

## NEW OFFICER IS ENERGETIC

Made Several Arrests Saturday Evening.—Kept Police Court Busy Until Midnight.

SESSION HELD THIS MORNING

Mayor Assessed Several Heavy Fines.—Jail Sentences and Two Acquittals.

Philip Thompson, the new special night police officer, went after law violators Saturday night in a manner which indicates that he is the man the city has long been looking for.

He made a record of seven arrests in one evening and the list was not simply made up of plain drunks.

From 10 o'clock until midnight the city court, presided over by Mayor Swope, was kept busy attending to the cases Thompson brought in. The court resumed operations again this morning to finish up the job.

The first arrest made was that of Paul Cox who was charged with taking a minor, a boy from a town in the west part of the county, into Phillips' saloon, and giving him a glass of beer. The officer was near the saloon and saw Cox apparently coaxing the boy to enter the place. The two finally went in and the officer followed and arrived in time to see the boy start to drink a glass of beer which Cox had given him. Thompson promptly arrested Cox and marched him to jail. He also took the boy and the glass of beer. Cox entered a plea of guilty and was fined \$25 and costs, amounting to \$35, which he was unable to pay and will go to jail.

Word reached Thompson that an officer was needed on Third street near Ewing. He promptly responded and as a result of the trip two women and two young men were soon up before the court. Mrs. Kate Hobson was charged with being a prostitute. She was convicted and fined \$30 and costs, the whole bill amounting to \$40. She was unable to pay.

The two young men, Omar Taskey and Erby Eacret, were arraigned on the charge of associating. They were found guilty and \$10 and costs and 10 days in jail was the sentence for each.

Mrs. Ollie Huff was fined \$3 and costs, \$13 in all, for profanity. Her fine was stayed.

For some time there has been complaint of boys carousing in the alleys north and south of Second street, east of the Pennsylvania. Saturday night Thompson saw a bunch of them carrying a bucket through the alley between Second and Third streets. He gave chase and they ran but he captured one boy named Albert Hays, who said the beer was secured by another boy, William Allman, and it was said the beer was bought at Lange's saloon. The officer went to the latter place and the proprietor said he had sold no liquor to boys but had sold the bucket of beer to "Bud" Moore. The latter was arrested and gave bond for his appearance this morning, Lange signing the bond. His trial was called at 8 o'clock this morning but he was acquitted by the mayor, Allman testifying that while

the beer was bought by some man and given to the boys, he could not swear that it was Moore. Another one of the boys thought Moore was the man who gave the bucket to Allman but was not sure.

Allman was tried later in the forenoon before a jury and was charged with giving the beer to minors, but was acquitted. Two of the boys who were in the crowd are said to be relatives of Moore.

Albert Kasting prosecuted the cases this morning while Attorney Elsner defended Moore and Allman.

## DIED.

WILLEY.—Addison C. Willey, died Saturday evening at the home of his son, James A. Willey after an illness of several months. He was born at Paris Crossing Nov. 3, 1834, making his age 76 years.

He was married to Elizabeth Dixon, May 28, 1857 at Paris, by Rev. W. Maupin. To this union were born four children. One son, J. A. Willey of this city, and five grandchildren survive.

Mr. Willey went to work for the J. M. & I. railroad in the spring of 1867, worked for the road for 38 years and retired at the age of 70. He was a member of the First M. E. Church from boyhood, also a member of Hermon Lodge No. 44 K. of P.

The funeral services were held from the M. E. Church this afternoon at 2 o'clock, conducted by Rev. C. E. Ashbury and Hermon Lodge. Burial at Riverview cemetery.

## SPECIAL SERMON.

Preached For the Masons Sunday By Rev. J. W. Hawk.

The special services for the Masons at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning were pleasing to every one who attended. In his address to the men the pastor paid a high tribute to the splendid principles of Masonry. The belief by the lodge in immortality, the practice of charity, and the brotherly love demonstrated by the order, were all strong pillars, he said, upon which to stand and had been of immense good to humanity. Everything pertaining to masonry was intended to ennoble men and make them better. The Masonic lodge was instituted before the birth of Christ, but the holy bible with its gospels and revelations, was open in all their meetings and was the Mason's guide. The pastor dwelt upon the fact that the church was still a higher organization and that every Mason should also be a member of the church.

The Masons attended the services in a body and paid a high compliment to the pastor by the large number present. They were pleased with the kindness of the church in setting the day apart especially in their behalf.

## BIG SHOWS.

Have Contracted With Battalion to Come to Seymour.

The First Battalion has closed a contract with the Great Cosmo politician Shows to exhibit here for one week commencing May 29. This is one of the highest class shows in the country making week stands. They have 14 attractions with wagon fronts, a fine Italian band and carry 200 people.

## For That Salad.

Mrs. Housekeeper, you should use our Pure Italian Olive Oil. \$1.00 a quart. The Andrews Drug Co. m17d

Phone 621 for Ice. Claude Carter.

## ST TAMANY DAY CELEBRATION

Was Held at the City Park By Red Men Sunday Afternoon.

ADDRESSES BY STATE OFFICERS

Of Red Men and Pocahontas Order.

—A Parade Feature of the Exercises.

It is estimated that fully two thousand people attended the St. Tammany day celebration at the city park Sunday afternoon, held under the auspices of the Red Men and Pocahontas lodge.

The march to the park from the hall started at 1 o'clock, the parade being headed by the Vallonia band, followed by an automobile carrying the two speakers of the day, Past Great Sachem John Sedgwick, of Martinsville, and Miss Lula Beach of Elwood, Past Great Prophetess of the Pocahontas order. Dr. B. S. Shinness of the local Red Men, accompanied them.

The uniform rank of the Red Men and Pocahontas sisters followed.

At the park the invocation was given by Rev. George Rader of the Christian church, after which William Winkler introduced the first speaker, Mr. Sedgwick.

At the close of his address, Miss Lillian Pruitt introduced Miss Beech, who spoke as a representative of the Pocahontas Council. Both addresses were strong and interesting and full of a truly patriotic spirit. At the close of the program, many members of the order and pale faces also went forward and met the speakers.

## Birthday Dinner.

In honor of Mrs. Nick Hausperger's twenty-sixth birthday anniversary, a splendid dinner was served at her home on High street Sunday. A large number of friends and relatives and a number of young people gathered at the home and spent the evening. Mr. Hausperger having planned this as a surprise for her. Several hours were very pleasantly spent by the company.

## Clean Up.

Have you commenced to clean up your yard and alley? Don't let us put it off too long. We want all complete so if any of the ladies are out riding late Thursday afternoon, they will find all in good order. Everybody get busy.

W. C. L. Press Com.

## BORN.

To Mr. and Mrs. John Reinhart, May 15, a son.

Every twenty-fifth ticket sold at Dreamland tonight admits lucky one for whole week.

The Ebner Ice and Cold Storage Co. have on hand an ample supply of Lime-Sulphur solution, which they are offering at a low price in order to encourage the spraying of apple orchards and other fruits. For prices inquire at their office at the Ice Plant. m31d&w

The Jackson County Loan and Trust Company was closed this morning during the funeral of Mrs. Ben Price.

## DREAMLAND

"Pallid Hues in Clouded Skies" (Reliance)

"Was He Justified" (Bison)

Illustrated Song by Miss Reynolds

Every 25c ticket sold tonight admits bearer free for the entire week up to and including the 20th of May.

## Majestic Theatre

JACK HOWARD, Manager.

LAROE STOCK CO.

presents tonight

"STEPSON"

Also up-to-date specialties, including LaRoy & Hayes in "Dip to Death" Ladies free with each 30c ticket

## CHIEF DEPUTY

Will Hold Improvement Meeting With Local Fishermen Soon.

Jacob Sutong, chief of the deputy fish and game wardens, is expected to be in Seymour Tuesday for a meeting with local fishermen but the meeting has been postponed to a later date, Mr. Sutong being engaged in a trial at Rushville.

When the meeting is held Sutong will ask the local men to name some resident of this city as a deputy to have charge of all seines to be used in this section. According to the plan, if a number of men desire to purchase a seine, they can do so and place it in charge of the local deputy. When they desire to go seining, they will apply to the deputy who will give them their seine and accompany them on their trip or notify the fish commissioner who will send a deputy here for the purpose. The deputy will see that all game fish brought out by the seine are at once thrown back into the stream. It is hoped that this plan may secure for the fish and game wardens, the co-operation of farmers and other sportsmen in efforts to stop dynamiting and other violations of the law.

F. M. Ehlers of Indianapolis, and Edward Buckley of Greensburg, deputy game wardens, were here today on the lookout for violators of the game laws. They are especially interested in the detection of parties guilty of killing young squirrels at this season.

## REAPPOINTED.

James Honan and Henry Kattman To Serve on Board of Review.

Judge Shea has reappointed James Honan, of Seymour, and Henry Kattman, of Brownstown, members of the county board of review. The auditor, treasurer and county assessors are members by virtue of their offices. The board will begin its sessions the first of June. The assessors are now sending out the blanks and notifying property owners of real estate assessments.

## Struck By Car.

Miss Leafy Wheeler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Wheeler, of Cortland, was knocked down Saturday afternoon by a north bound I. & L. car. She was standing at the intersection of Chestnut and Second streets waiting for the car to pass and was too close to the track when the rear end of the car swung around the corner it struck and knocked her to the brick street, bruising her considerably. She also suffered a severe nervous shock.

She was taken into the Andrews Drug Company's store until she recovered sufficiently to go to her home.

## Will Not Serve.

A special from Washington this afternoon says that the Supreme Court today set aside sentences imposed by the District of Columbia court on Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell and Frank Morrison, labor leaders. They had been sentenced to jail on a charge of contempt.

## Battalion Drill.

Battalion will meet at 8 o'clock sharp Wednesday night for drill and transaction of business.

Maj. Claud Carter.

## Masonic Notice.

Regular meeting Jackson Lodge tonight. Work in M. M. degree. J. L. Ford, W. M.

Phone 621 for Ice. Claude Carter.

## THE DEDICATING OF A NEW CHURCH

By Methodists at Freetown Sunday.

Many People Attended the Services.

DISTRICT SUPERINTENDENT

Dr. W. G. Clinton, Preached the Dedication Sermon.—A \$700 Debt Was Wiped Out.

The beautiful new \$2,000 Methodist church at Freetown was dedicated Sunday by Rev. W. G. Clinton, superintendent of the Moores Hill district. A large number of people were present, not only from that locality but from over the country and from points at a distance.

After the morning services dinner was served in the grove near the church. In the afternoon at 2:00 the dedicatory services were held and \$700, the remaining debt on the church, was raised.

Rev. Ralph Cross, of Brooksbury, preached the evening sermon to a congregation of 350 people.

The new building is a handsome frame structure and one that the membership is justly proud of.

The trustees and building committee who have worked so faithfully for the new church home are C. R. Mann, Albert S. DeLong, George T. Manuel, George McMahon and Charles Spurgeon. Rev. Meade Reynolds is the regular pastor of the church.

Several Seymour people attended the services Sunday.

Every twenty-fifth ticket sold at Dreamland tonight admits lucky one for whole week.

## RECOVERED FROM RIVER.

Body of Ambrose Albert Who Was Well Known Here.

The body of Ambrose M. Albert, 24 years old, 1768 Yandes street, Indianapolis, who was drowned Feb. 22, while on a hunting expedition along White river in Morgan county, was recovered from the river Sunday morning and was taken to Indianapolis and buried late last night.

Mr. Albert was a cousin of Mike Fox, of this city, and has visited here frequently.

The Indianapolis Star says: Albert was employed at the Sidney Bolser saloon, Nineteenth street and Columbia avenue. Gilbert Bolser, son of the saloon keeper, was with Albert when the latter was drowned.

They went to a small island in the middle of the river and Bolser left boat in which they were riding. Soon afterward the boat was capsized and Albert was drowned. The body was in an advanced state of decomposition when found and immediate burial was necessary. A gold watch, diamond ring and a sum of money were taken from the clothing.

Every twenty-fifth ticket sold at Dreamland tonight admits lucky one for whole week.

Get your Ice Cream at Sweeney's Stand. m13th.

Try a Want Ad. in the Republican.

## MISSIONARY WORKERS

Will Meet at Columbus.—First Session This Evening.

It is expected that 1000 people will attend the State Convention of the Indiana Missionary Convention which begins at Columbus this evening.

The program for the first session will be: Devotional—Mrs. O. H. Greist, Shoals.

"Our Responsibilities"—Mrs. Anna R. Atwater, President C. W. B. M.

"The Motive of the Task"—Prof. Charles T. Paul, principal Missionary Training School.

Brotherhood banquet and addresses by J. K. Shellhouse, field secretary; L. E. Murray and Dr. Kline of Illinois, and E. L. Powell of Louisville.

Tuesday morning there will be a Bible Study, business, address by L. E. Brown, president of Lebanon, and a sermon by E. R. Edwards, of Kokomo. In the afternoon the program will be:

"American Mission and Church Extension"—H. D. Smith, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Temperance Address—Harry G. Hill, Indianapolis.

Bible School Superintendent's Report—Gary L. Cook.

Address—"Men and the Modern Bible School," R. P. Shepherd.

Teachers Training Banquet with several short speeches.

The meeting Tuesday evening will be a Christian Endeavor session. On Wednesday several prominent members of the denomination are on the program for addresses.

Numbers of the members of the Seymour church will attend the different sessions.

## The Little Tycoon.

The High School Chorus of Columbus will present the comic opera, "The Little Tycoon" at Crump's Opera House Friday evening, May 19th. An excellent cast of principals, a chorus of fifty voices and an increased orchestra are among the features which will add to the presentation of this popular opera. Admission 25, 35 and 50c. Prof. Arthur Mason has charge of the chorus and this is sufficient guarantee of its excellence. Seymour people can attend by returning on the late interurban car.

## First Wedding Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. John Alberring and daughter Thelma, attended the first wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Volland, of Columbus, Sunday, which was celebrated at "Edelweis", the beautiful farm home of Mrs. Volland's father, Harmon Rost, near Columbus and along the river. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Meseke and family, formerly of Seymour, were also guests. A very pleasant day was spent. Mr. and Mrs. Volland have many friends and relatives here, as they have often visited in Seymour.

## The Barlow Photo Shop.

Will close last of June until October 1. You are thinking of those promised photos. Let us suggest you come early. 408 Indianapolis Ave. Phone 330. m15dtf

## Open All Summer.

We will be open the entire summer to prepare people for the great demand there is for office help and commercial teachers. Seymour Business College, Seymour, Ind. dtf

The Sparta is the right place for Ice Cream and Candies. j10tf

Phone 621 for Ice. Claude Carter.

Order Ice from H. F. White. a11tf

Let  
The Children  
**KODAK**  
They Press  
the Button, We do  
the Rest.  
Developing and Printing at  
Reasonable Prices at  
**Andrews Drug Co.**  
W. S. HANDY, Mgr.  
The Rexall Store  
On the Corner  
Registered Pharmacists  
Phone 633

**Candies**  
We have something  
special this month  
on Candy, new,  
**Fresh and Pure.**  
Don't think because  
the price is cheap,  
that the quality is shy.  
See our window display.  
**10c Per Pound**  
**Hoadley's**

**DREAMLAND**  
"Pallid Hues in Clouded Skies" (Reliance)  
"Was He Justified" (Bison)  
Illustrated Song by Miss Reynolds  
Every 25c ticket sold tonight admits bearer free for the entire week up to and including the 20th of May.  
**Majestic Theatre**  
JACK HOWARD, Manager.  
LAROE STOCK CO.  
presents tonight  
"STEPSON"  
Also up-to-date specialties, including  
LaRoy & Hayes in  
"Dip to Death"  
Ladies free with each 30c ticket

**YOU**  
  
**NEED**  
The best fire insurance you can obtain, not that of a new, untried concern that is just starting.  
You need the character fire insurance we offer, the kind that is backed up with ample reserve funds, first-class management and a long record of honest, prompt settlements.  
Our life insurance costs not a cent more than the questionable kind, secure the best then by patronizing  
**FRED EVERBACK AGENCY CO.**  
Office over Milhous Drug Store.

Wearers of  
**Rice & Hutchins**  
Shoes  
are comfortably,  
tastefully  
and economically  
shod.  
**Ross--Shoes**  
The Gold Mine is Opposite Us.

Ship Your Goods by  
**Interurban**  
Freight or Express.  
It's Quick and Sure  
**I. & L. Traction Co.**  
**NICKEL**  
DOUBLE SHOW  
"CHANGELING"  
(Patha Drama)  
"THE LEAGUE OF MERCY"  
(Vitagraph Drama)  
SONG  
"Underneath the Wishing Tree"  
By Mr. Carl Weddel.

## SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH &amp; MARTIN, Publishers:

SEYMOUR INDIANA

When doctors graft it is folly to be sick.

Another thing that will make Milwaukee famous is a "woman policeman."

Why worry over good roads when we are all on the verge of taking to wings?

If war scares keep on accumulating they may be offered by the dozen at reduced rates.

When women are required to sit on juries they should be permitted to bring their knitting.

Western farmers are returning to the effete east to buy up the deserted farms of that section.

Fir lumber has gone gone up one dollar on the thousand. Now, all together: This is going too far!

Goose-bone prophets are of the opinion that this winter will stretch out as long as a British election.

Alfalfa in various forms is to be served at a banquet in Colorado. Now who is "brother to the ox?"

Alexander wept because he had no more worlds to conquer when he should have hustled around and found a few.

Pittsburg wants to annex about a dozen suburbs. This is likely to start a new annexation movement in Cleveland.

The unarmored cruiser Detroit, which cost \$1,233,000, has just been sold for \$20,000. So run the fighting ships away.

New York's largest hotel is to cost \$17,000,000. It is to be built on Herald square at Twenty-fourth street and Broadway.

School teachers think they are entitled to pensions, but can teaching be called war since corporal punishment has been abolished?

A Boston man declares that he can prove that there are nine hells, and we presume that discovering that the furnace fire is out is one of them.

That New York man who started to shoot himself but thrice changed his mind in time to dodge the bullets may live to congratulate himself on his fickleness.

Morocco is to pay money to Spain for the war which Spain recently fought in Morocco. Such is the embarrassing consequence of coming out only second best.

Maybe some time they will invent a padded aeroplane which will not rise more than ten feet from the ground. Then the careful man will become interested.

He has football in the fall and track athletics and baseball in the spring and now the college student has ice hockey all winter. And yet he is said to play too little.

In the year 1910 the American hen laid 17 dozen eggs for every man, woman and child in the country. We have reason for believing, however, that at least several dozen of those eggs are still in cold storage.

A report from Berlin has it that Emperor William has become interested in boxing. It is not likely, however, that he will at his time of life try for the middle-weight championship of Germany.

Men who began life as waiters now own one of Chicago's biggest hotels. But, of course, they were good waiters and never spilled soup down anybody's back nor forgot to renew the contents of the finger bowls.

The Episcopal bishop of Michigan says that bridge whist players are just as much gamblers as Wall street plungers or Monte Carlo patrons. They must play for more than a quarter of a cent a point out that way.

By drinking 20 bottles of beer a day for 30 days a St. Louis man won a suit of tailor-made clothes and \$250 in money, but the chances are that a man with a thirst like that will pawn the clothes, and he certainly won't have the money long.

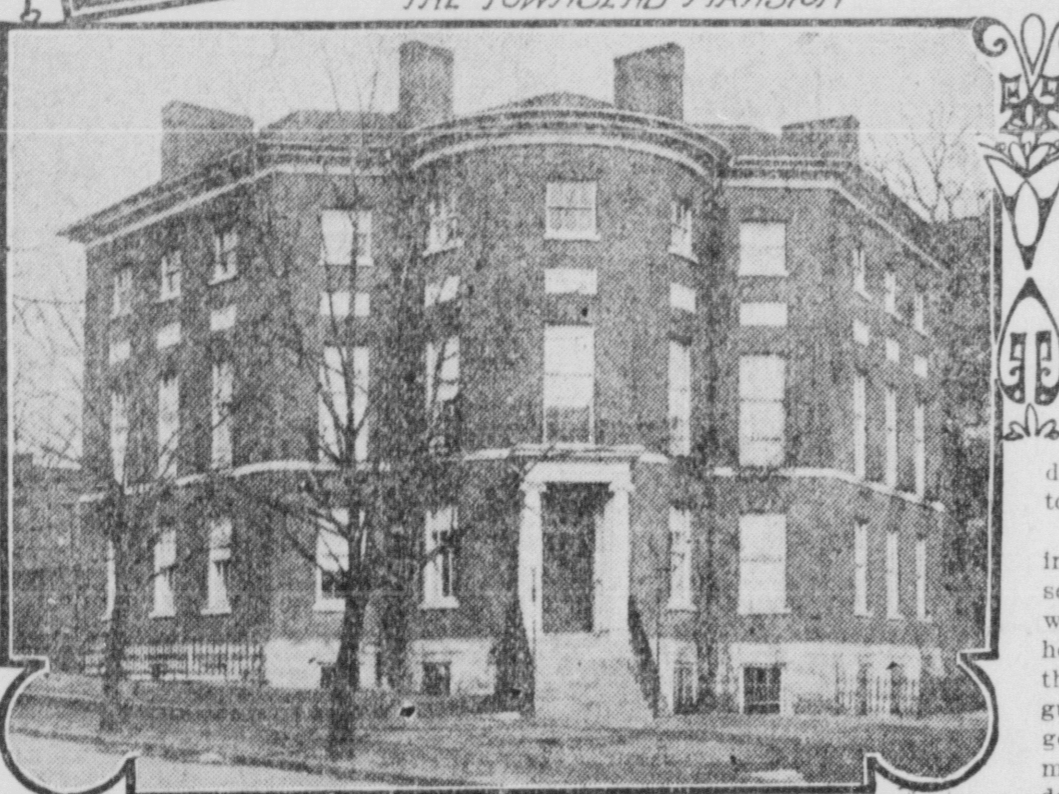
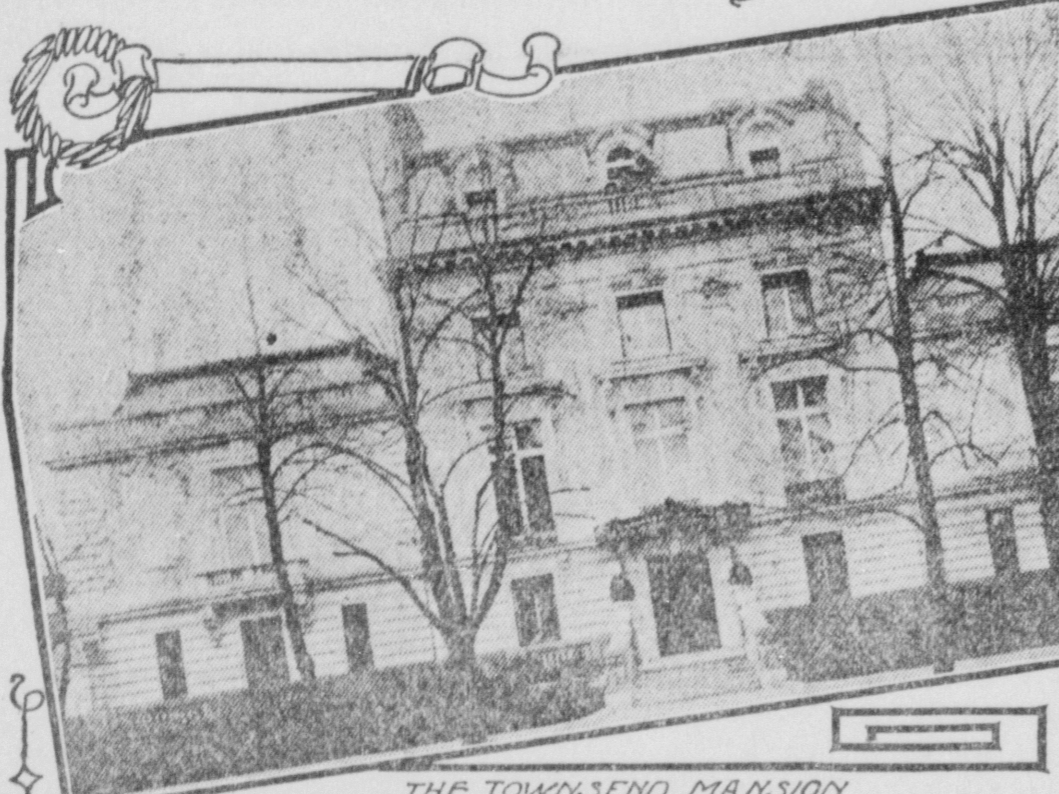
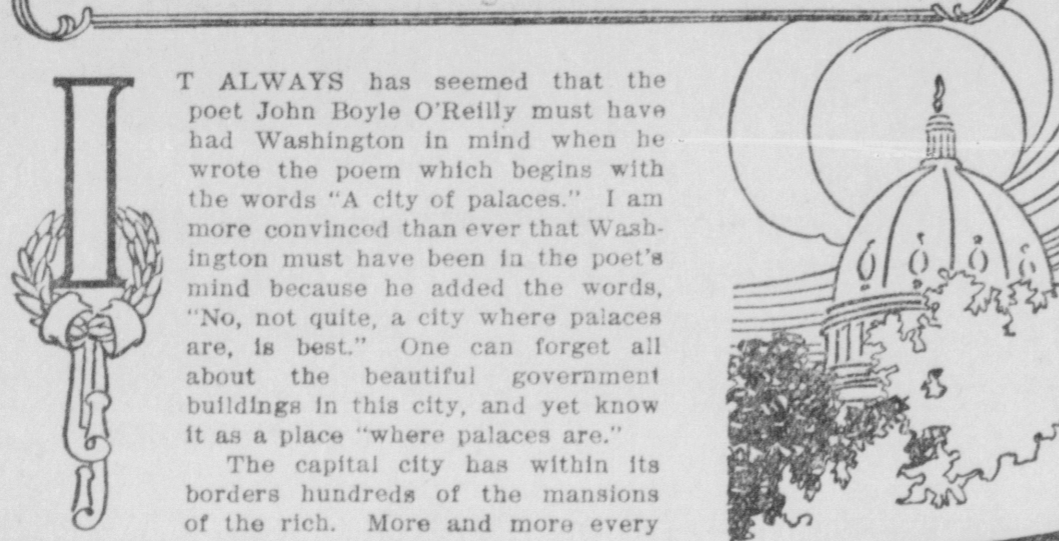
If that ship that got into New York the other day with a load of elephants and pythons and other creatures could have been stuffed into the stockings of several million children it would probably have settled for all time their demand for Noah's ark.

When rats carry plague and cats and dogs that kill or drive them away carry diphtheria and tuberculosis, both of which are affirmed by the experts, it seems there is nothing left for threatened humanity but to get off the earth.

That technical secret attack upon the Atlantic coast by our returning battleship fleet will be valueless unless the Mole St. Nicholas Har and the New England faker who heard so much cannonading at sea in 1898 are allowed to get into the game.

# "A CITY WHERE PALACES ARE"

By EDWARD B. CLARK  
COPYRIGHT BY W.A. PATTERSON



OLD TAYLOE MANSION — THE OCTAGON HOUSE

year it is becoming a residence city, a sort of place of rest and refuge after the storm of business life, for the retiring men of wealth. Here they build beautiful homes, and here they are more than content to stay from the early fall days until the heat of the summer drives them to the seashore and the mountains.

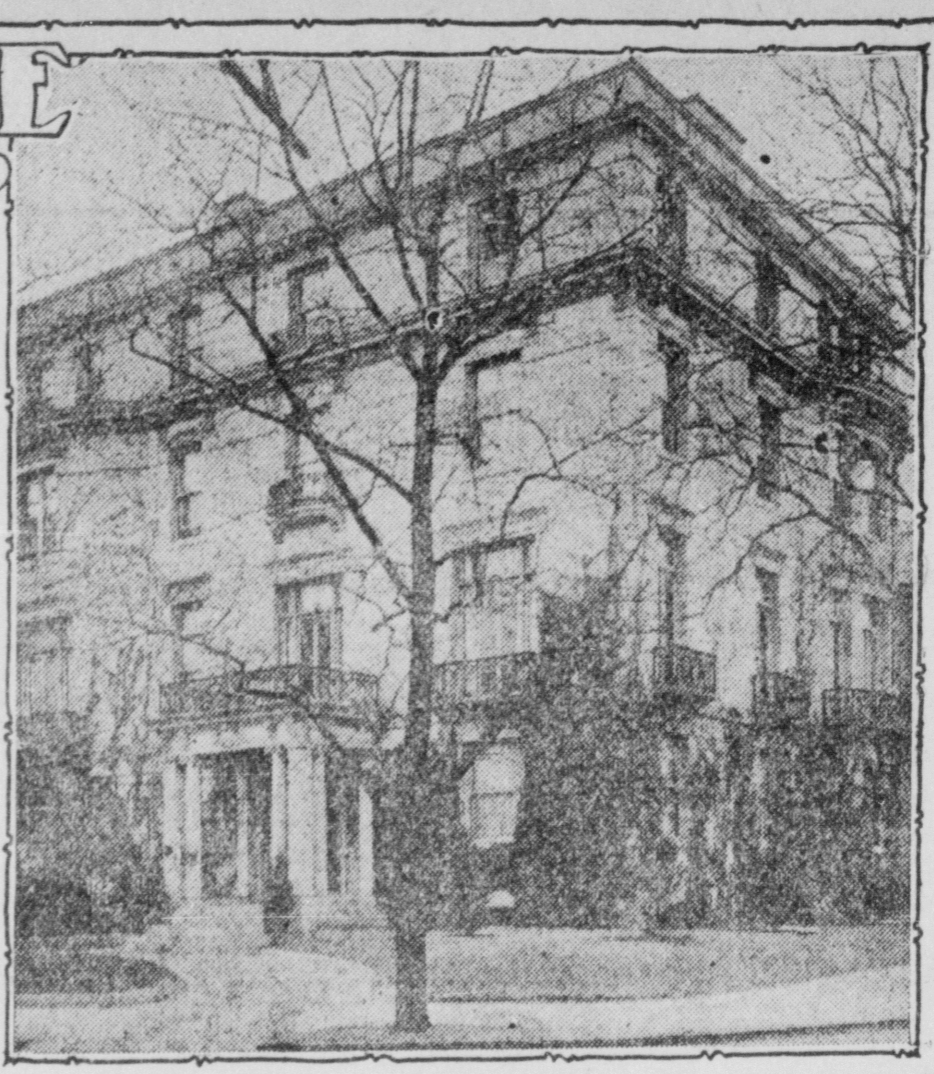
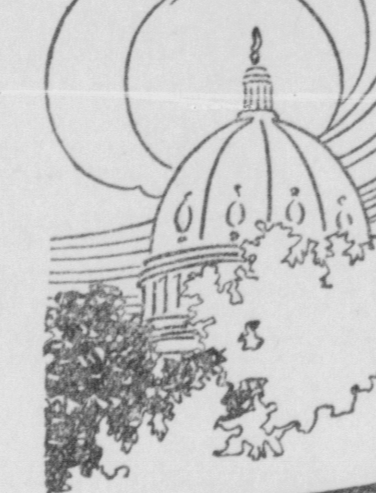
When a man is elected a senator of the United States and knows that he has six years' lease of official life he is almost certain either to rent or to buy outright one of the palaces of the city, or if he is morally certain that he is to have two leases of official life, the chances are that he will build a castle for himself.

Foreigners in Washington say that residential sections of that city are the most beautiful in the world. Poverty and wealth appear side by side in the capital of the Union. In scores of the city blocks little frame structures, many of them shaky on their foundations, the homes of negroes, stand under the shadow of the marble and granite palaces of the rich, so it readily can be seen that the words of the poet, "A city where palaces are its best," fit the case perfectly.

John Hays Hammond was a classmate at Yale of President Taft. Two years ago last spring Mr. Hammond developed suddenly an ambition to be the candidate of the Republicans for the office of vice-president of the United States. It was a perfectly worthy ambition of course, for every American ought to have the right, if he has lived a square life, to feel a pulsing desire to serve his fellow man in office. Mr. Hammond was not nominated, but has been in the public eye in Washington only to a less extent than he would have been were it he instead of James S. Sherman who presides today over the deliberations of the United States senate. The city home of Mr. Hammond has a history of some interest.

Some years ago Levi P. Morton, who was vice-president of the United States under Benjamin Harrison, built a great palace-like house on a triangle of land bordered by Rhode Island avenue, M and Fifteenth streets. It is said that this residence still belongs to Mr. Morton. It has been the scene of official social gatherings uninterrupted for years. When Mr. Morton retired from the vice-presidency the residence was taken by Count Cassini, the ambassador of the czar of Russia to the United States. The Russian and his niece, the Countess Cassini, were great entertainers, and in their residence met the high representatives of all the different departments of government, the twin armed services, and the diplomats from all parts of the world.

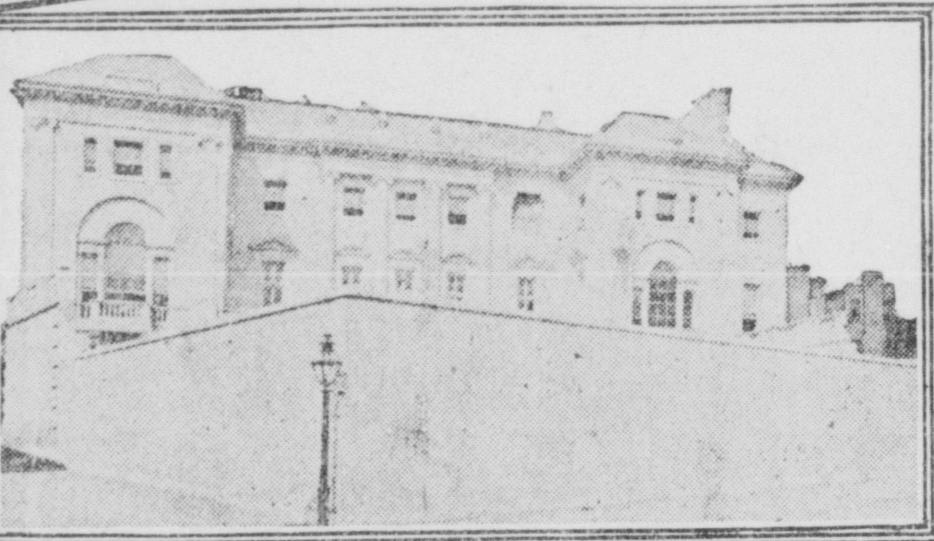
The Morton house, under the rule of the Cassinis, was the scene of social activity season after season. Then the house passed into the possession of Elihu Root, secretary of state in Theodore Roosevelt's cabinet. The secretary and his wife are to domesticity inclined. With the exception of small affairs to which only close friends were invited, the former home of the Cassinis saw little gaiety during the occupancy of the family of the former secretary of state, although there were certain "official society" affairs which, because of his office in the government, the secretary was in



RESIDENCE OF MR. GIFFORD PINCHOT

the site of her present home, and decided to build. There was a small house on the grounds. The story is that a fortune teller informed Mrs. Townsend that if she built a new house and took up her residence therein she would be dead within a year. She therefore resolved to compromise. She built a magnificent new house, but in such a form that it enclosed like an envelope the old house which stood on the building site.

The Association of American Architects has been occupying recently what is known as the Octagon house. It is the famous old Tayloe man-



THE NEW MANSION OF LARZ ANDERSON

duty bound to hold and to countenance.

The most interesting gathering, from the social point of view, which the old Morton house ever held was that of the invited guests who came together to witness the marriage of the only daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Root to U. Simpson Grant III. It was a simple affair, in perfect keeping with the desire of both the bride and groom, for young Grant, who is a subaltern army officer, is of a retiring disposition, and is not given at all to a desire for the social limelight, either from his own nature or from the fact that he is the grandson and namesake of the great "Silent Soldier" of the Civil war. When the Root family gave over their lease of the Morton residence John Hays Hammond then took it up and there he lives today.

Levi Z. Leiter, now dead, a Chicago multi-millionaire, built one of the most imposing residences which the city of Washington holds. It stands close to Dupont circle, a fashionable residence section, and its front and side grounds are of greater extent than are usually found adjacent to a house in the city where every inch of land costs much money. The widow of Mr. Leiter still occupies the great pillared house which her husband built. Within a stone's toss of the Leiter residence is the marble Washington home of Mrs. R. M. Patterson, daughter of Joseph Medill, the great editor of the Chicago Tribune. The Patterson house was designed by Stanford White, who was killed by the degenerate Harry K. Thaw in New York city three or four years ago. The design for the Patterson house was one of the last works of the great architect.

Close to the marble Patterson residence is the home of William Boardman, his wife and daughters. The Boardmans are Cleveland people. They came here some years ago, as other rich people have done, to take up their residence and to lead the life of the capital. It is, however, rather a different life which the Boardmans lead. Miss Mabel Boardman is the chief American spirit in the Red Cross movement. She is devoted to this work, and gives to it the major portion of her time. The Boardman house is a scene of many gatherings of people, but at least one-half of them have humanitarianism for their object.

The Boardman home is one of the few in Washington which President Taft visits in a purely informal way. He "drops in" at Boardman's for afternoon tea or for an evening call just as he would if he were not president of the United States and therefore bound by strands of the tape of etiquette. The president is greatly interested in the work of the Red Cross. He is the organization's president, as Miss Boardman is one of its hardest workers and its guiding spirit.

There is one home in Washington with which there is connected a curious story. It is the Massachusetts avenue residence of Mrs. R. H. Townsend, who is known in Washington as Mrs. Scott-Townsend. She is the niece of "Tom" Scott, the Pennsylvania multi-millionaire, who died several years ago. Mrs. Townsend's only daughter, Matilda, generally has been pronounced the most beautiful of the young women of the capital city. Rumor connected the daughter "in marriage engagement possibilities" with half a dozen foreigners, all of them well within the titled circle, and one or two of them of the blood royal. The daughter showed her good sense and her rare discrimination by marrying an American.

Now, as for the story about the Townsend house, it should be said that it is of rather gossamer interest. Mrs. Townsend, some years ago looked at

sion. The Octagon house is one of the historic homes of the District of Columbia. The chances are that the spirit of patriotism will see that the structure is preserved for all time. When the British entered Washington Dolly Madison fled from the White House just before the Red Coats arrived to apply the torch. Mrs. Madison went to the Octagon house, which was the residence of the Tayloe family. Suddenly she remembered that the Stuart portrait of George Washington had been left hanging on the wall of the White House. She ran back and cut the picture from its frame and escaped with it just as the British soldiers crossed the threshold.

On Sixteenth street hill in Washington is the house known to the populace as Henderson castle. It is the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Henderson, who have lived in Washington ever since Mr. Henderson was, years ago, a Republican senator from the state of Missouri. The Henderson house has every appearance of a castle. It is of brown stone, turreted, and it stands on a commanding hill. The Henderson home is the scene of constant hospitality, and the diplomats representing foreign governments in the capital are frequently dinner guests of the "castle" host and hostess.

Larz Anderson, a relative of Nicholas Longworth, lives on Massachusetts avenue in a huge house about which the "lecturer" on the big sightseeing automobile calls out interesting information to the passengers eight or ten times a day, and the megaphonic tones of the information giver penetrate to every recess of the Anderson family mansion. The automobile barker tells his bride and groom passengers and other sightseers that "This is the Larz Anderson house; it has 120 living rooms and 60 bathrooms; it is truly a regal residence."

Only the initiated know how much of a romancer the lecturer is, but in very truth the Anderson residence is as large as an ordinary hotel. Mr. Anderson is forever looking out for novelties, and he has just obtained from the manufacturers an automobile nearly as large as the sightseeing affair which goes crunching by his home every day with the leather-lunged lecturer howling aloft.

Should Mr. Anderson or any of the members of his party become hungry on the long stretch of road between inns, all that would be necessary to do is to push a crank an inch and give a little tug, and out will come a cook stove, a supply of fuel, kettles and pans and a dining-room table. The food is kept in a refrigerator in another part of the machine, and another little tug brings to view spring chickens, ham and eggs, bread and butter, coffee and the rest.

As a matter of fact, Larz Anderson's automobile is nothing more or less than a traveling hotel, and at that it is a hotel which makes as fast time on the road as is made by any of the automobiles which are guiltless of tavern attachments.

The residence of Gifford Pinchot is a mansion. Of course everybody knows that it is Mr. Pinchot who has made the great American fight to save the forests of the country, and it is he who has been one of the two chief figures in a controversy which led to a congressional investigation, and which in its first stage led to the separation of the government's chief forester from Uncle Sam's service.

The Pinchot residence has large rooms, magnificent staircases, a dining room which is almost a banquet hall, and a library which for size and for books would suit the service of a city. This home was not built by the forester; it is the property of his mother with whom he lives, for he is a bachelor. Mr. Pinchot makes the trees his closest companions, and apparently he loves them above all other society, although there is a large social element in his life. The former chief forester of the government gives dinner parties regularly at his residence and fine affairs they are, but it is known that he prefers the campfire banquet—whether it be served in the Dismal swamp of Virginia or in the mountains of Montana.

JUST SO.



"Ah," we say to our friend, whom we observe counting a large roll of bills before starting out, "going to buy something to fill some one's stocking?"

He looks at us with a merry, holiday twinkle in his eyes and replies: "Yes, I'm going around to buy a wooden leg for my brother."

## AT THE MUSICAL



Katherine—There's the bicycle face, the automobile face and the bargain-hunting face, why not the violin face? Kidder—It's the people who have to listen to the playing who make the faces.

## ENCOURAGEMENT.



The Man—No, I don't suppose I shall ever marry. I'm too shy, don't yerknow, and "faint heart never won fair lady."

The Girl (Insinuatingly)—But I'm dark, my dear.

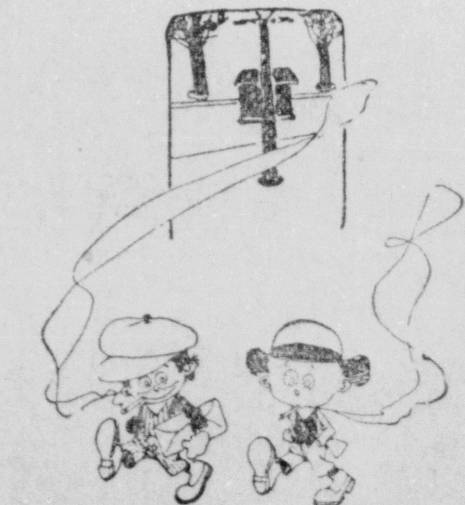
## A BARGAIN.



Nell—Isn't she a peculiar girl? She wouldn't look at him when he was rich, but now, after he's lost all his money, she accepts him.

Tom—Well, you know how crazy every woman is to get something that's reduced.

## A HIGH ROLLER.



"Chimmie can't make love for a cent."

"Naw—der's got to be a million in it before he'll ever sigh for a girl!"

# WOMAN ESCAPES OPERATION

## Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Elwood, Ind.—"Your remedies have cured me and I have only taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was sick three months and could not walk. I suffered all the time. The doctors said I could not get well without an operation, for I could hardly stand the pains in my sides, especially my right one, and down my right leg. I began to feel better when I had taken only one bottle of Compound, but kept on as I was afraid to stop too soon."—Mrs. SADIE MULLEN, 2728 N. B. St., Elwood, Ind.

Why will women take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion, and nervous prostration.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern Traction Company.



In Effect Nov. 14, 1910.

Northbound	Southbound
Cars	Cars
Leaving	Leaving
TO	FROM
6:55 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
8:10 a. m.	7:53 a. m.
9:00 a. m.	8:53 a. m.
9:17 a. m.	9:10 a. m.
10:00 a. m.	9:53 a. m.
11:17 a. m.	11:10 a. m.
12:00 m.	11:53 a. m.
1:17 p. m.	12:25 p. m.
2:00 p. m.	2:10 p. m.
3:17 p. m.	3:53 p. m.
4:00 p. m.	4:10 p. m.
5:00 p. m.	4:53 p. m.
6:17 p. m.	6:10 p. m.
7:00 p. m.	6:53 p. m.
8:17 p. m.	7:53 p. m.
9:00 p. m.	8:10 p. m.
10:45 p. m.	9:53 p. m.
11:55 p. m.	11:38 p. m.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS AND LOUISVILLE TRACTION COMPANY.

In effect May 10, 1910.

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at 6:00, 8:00, 10:00 a. m. 12:00 m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:30, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 p. m.

Freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour, Jeffersonville, Louisville, New Albany and all intermediate points.

Express service given on local passenger cars.

\*Runs as far as Scottsburg only.

For rates and further information see agents, or official time folders in all cars.

GENERAL OFFICES, Scottsburg, Indiana.

Chicago, Terre Haute and Southeastern Railway.

Southeastern Line. NORTH BOUND.

No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Leaving	Leaving	Leaving
TO	TO	TO
6:40 a. m.	11:40 a. m.	5:05 p. m.
7:58 a. m.	1:00 p. m.	6:25 p. m.
9:07 a. m.	2:18 p. m.	7:34 p. m.
9:11 a. m.	2:38 p. m.	7:44 p. m.
9:38 a. m.	2:35 p. m.	7:59 p. m.
9:48 a. m.	2:48 p. m.	8:14 p. m.
10:12 a. m.	3:12 p. m.	8:33 p. m.
11:05 a. m.	4:05 p. m.	9:30 p. m.

No. 23 mixed leaves Westport at 6:00 p. m., arrives at Seymour 6:40 p. m. daily except Sunday.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Leaving	Leaving	Leaving
TO	TO	TO
6:40 a. m.	11:40 a. m.	5:05 p. m.
7:58 a. m.	1:00 p. m.	6:25 p. m.
9:07 a. m.	2:18 p. m.	7:34 p. m.
9:11 a. m.	2:38 p. m.	7:44 p. m.
9:38 a. m.	2:35 p. m.	7:59 p. m.
9:48 a. m.	2:48 p. m.	8:14 p. m.
10:12 a. m.	3:12 p. m.	8:33 p. m.
11:05 a. m.	4:05 p. m.	9:30 p. m.

No. 25 mixed leaves Seymour for Westport at 2:50 p. m., arrives at Westport 4:35 p. m., daily except Sunday.

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A. Trust Building, Terre Haute.

## List of Allowances

Made by the Board of Turnpike Directors at their May term, 1911:

GR. VEL. ROAD REPAIRS:

Arth r. J. Downing	3.82
Albert Z. K. er	2.75
Henry Rader	1.37
Ed Bobb	1.37
Ed Kester	16.50
O. W. Waskom	3.00
John B. Thompson	2.75
John W. Heller	2.75
Charles Gray	2.75
J. W. Rust	20.35
M. N. Sewell	5.50
John Persinger	4.13
Geor e. W. Findley	9.94
A. J. Nelson	75
Dan Brock	5.50
Orland Brock	5.50
Herschel Robertson	5.50
Andrew Robertson	5.50
Charles Rust	75
Henry Stuckwish	4.50
John Stuckwish	1.50
Henry Dickmeyer	1.50
Fred Stuckwish	2.75
John Waskom	2.75
George C. Pfennig	1.75
John Hinnfeld	1.50
William Redicker	75
A. H. Mitschke	9.75
John H. Schafstall	75
Fred W. Trimpe	5.77
Henry Hoene	1.97
August Schafstall	5.50
Andrew Rust	8.25
Cr nville Tabor	7.45
Charles Findley	7.45
Ab Findley	14.85
Harrell Robertson	6.87
Curtis Robertson	6.87
Eli Dean	6.87
George Holtz	6.87
Henry Meyer	6.87
Will Long	6.87
James M. Cornett	9.62
Ralph Loudon	7.75
Elmer Gallo	5.50
John W. Sutton	5.50
Adam Wineinger	3.00
A. S. DeLong	20.37
William H. Speer	4.95
Lawrence Penny	4.95
O. M. Goss	7.62
Henry Fentall	5.38
George Weddel	6.87
Elmer Ways	6.87
Alf Deavers	15.25
Riley Wineinger	5.50
Oliver H. H.	8.25
Seba Callahan	8.25
Ray Loudon	7.50
Will Miller	7.50
Jacob Persinger	5.50
James Vaughan	5.50
Elmer Gallon	1.50
Ralph Loudon	2.25
Ray Anthony	11.83
Ed Bullman	5.50
Louis Persinger	5.50
Jabe Heiman	5.22
George H. Heiman	18.69
Virgil Hall	16.49
F. Robinson	15.29
John Kieffer	3.00
John L. Stilwell	5.25
Elsworth Brown	7.50
Clenn Stilwell	6.87
Herbert DeWault	5.50
J. A. Arthur	5.50
Earl Arthur	5.50
John R. Browning	24.25
Frank Heiman	11.00
Emery Heiman	5.50
Otis Hays	7.37
Walter Rumph	5.50
George B. Lucas	4.97
Alex Fu geson	5.50
Dallas Spray	2.75
Wm. McNeice	7.75
Gatch Lucas	1.37
George Wheeler	1.37
Lute Browning	2.75
Ch rles Rumph	1.37
John B. Beavers	45.00
John B. Smallwood	4.50
Earl Fleetwood	4.50
Herm n Thompson	7.25
R. F. Foster	11.37
Virgil Cummings	4.12
Earl Fleetwood	5.50
W. C. Fleetwood	1.50
George Mitchner	5.50
Emery Berry	3.00
Richard Haughey	3.00
T. A. Spurgeon	3.00
E. M. Spicer	3.00
Daniel McOsker	7.32
Clenn Ayres	5.50
George O. McMahon	20.41
George Wiley	4.13
E. B. Lutes	17.45
W. Coble	5.22
George Brown	5.22
Riley Lutes	1.65
John Lutes	1.65
Norman Starr	10.50
Mike Ollis	5.50
John Elmore	9.00
Claude Johnson	6.45
Morling Nicholson	4.12
Chris Daulton	3.00
Henry Hohenstreiter	11.19
Henry Hohenstreiter	6.84
George Hohenstreiter	2.70
Nick Deppert	2.75
Ernest Deppert	2.75
Chris Morley	12.87
James DeGolyer	13.78
J. C. Hill	8.25
John P. Berger	2.70
John P. Springer	2.70
Wm. H. Buse	16.83
Frank Whitsett	4.28
Marshall Snodgrass	1.55
E. Sperry	8.35
William Booth	8.25
A. A. Rud ick	4.16
John Ward	2.75
Hardick	2.75
Henry Hoenever	2.75
James Whitson	8.55
Walter Dailey	9.25
Frank Murphy	7.75
Frank Dailey	7.75
Fred Schleibaum	11.10
Albert Schleibaum	12.33
Fred A. Schleibaum	9.75
George Stahl	9.75
W. L. Kasting	1.04
E. J. Miller	1.08
E. B. Findley	5.03
H. D. Adams	11.70
George Baldwin	7.75
G. Orge Davis	2.96
Henry Termellen	18.71
Abe Hulse	5.70
L. B. Marsh	4.95
Edward Mellicamp	9.87
Fred Mellicamp	9.87
John Mellicamp	9.87
Balser Olinger	2.75
Alex Rogers	2.75
Perry Madden	4.13
August Wanning	1.38
John Chastene	3.75
William Meyer	17.67
William Judd	11.75
Ralph Meyer	10.95
A. G. Meyer	6.45
Fred Meyer	25.00
Grover Elkins	4.20
Frank Hess	5.25
George O. McMahon	6.87
Mad McKain	7.25
U. G. Mil ler	6.05
DeHeur & Swain Lumber Co.	6.00
J. M. Hamer	36
W. R. Bolles	31.50
Indiana Quarries Co.	15.00
J. M. Leetwood	17.64
Sherman Hall, T. D. per diem	61

H. W. WACKER, Auditor.

## List of Allowances

Made by the Board of Commissioners at their May term, 1911:

Wm. B. Burford, books and stationery	393.21
Nierman & Kuehn, jail supplies	4.95
John R. Cooley, janitor	40.00
C. M. Belton, ditcher	23.00
H. E. Vost, Salary Co. Health Com.	12.76
Brownstown Water & Light Co., lights.	92.03
Home Telephone Co., phone rent	10.50
John R. Cooley, B. H. Supplies	3.50
Ed Smith, epidemics	15.00
J. H. Bettenbrock, roads and highways	4.00
Albert White, Err. Tax, Seymour	8.00
Miss Mascher, Err. Tax, Wash. Tp.	8.55
Ed. D. Durney, C. H. remodeling	450.00
Heinmann Bros, C. H. remodeling	400.00
Albert Luedtke, C. H. remodeling	92.00
F. Ne t Gibson, printing and adv.	10.80
Seymour Reputable, printing and adv.	21.75

BRIDGE REPAIR.

Buenning Bros.	3.00
James Vaughan	4.00
James Cornett	4.50
Roy Wineinger	7.00
Smith & Smith	10.00
George O. McMahon	6.03
J. E. Bullman	3.25
James Anthony	6.00
Everett Hupp	6.00
O. M. Goss	82
H. M. Smith	4.40
B. F. Foster	6.00
Ed. D. Durney	6.87
W. C. Fleetwood	1.50

Daniel McOsker	4.75
Smith Stilwell	1.00
F. H. Reynolds	7.00
Sam Waggoner	1.80
Wright Lucas	1.05
Philip Soladine	9.10
T. M. Callahan	72.84
Armbruster & Sons	2.25
Thomas Nelson	2.25
Rile Weddle	2.25
J. W. Reynolds	8.35
Orland Brock	75
Dan Brock	75
John Persinger	1.50
Richard A. Nicie	15.30
W. R. Bolles	52.90
DeHeur & Swain Lumber Co.	54.60
Henry Waldkötter & Son	20.63
Wm. H. Pfennig	11.00
A. A. Dickmeyer	3.07
Wm. N. Williams	2.29
John Dowling	75
Ed Knowling	75
George Ray	75
O. W. Waskom	4.00
John B. Thompson	4.30
John W. Heller	4.30
Fred Gossman	1.37
Wm. A. Dickmeyer	75
Ed McCreaty	75
Sam Darham	75
Col. Durham	75
Clint Durham	75
John Mellancamp	75
Walter Dailey	4.13
Wm. H. Buse	4.41
Fred Schleibaum	14.63
Albert Schleibaum	14.63
Henry Hoenever	1.50
Chris Moritz	2.75

Coroner's inquest of Steve Abbott.

B. Frank Dowden, coroner's fees. 8.70

Oscar D. Short, clerk's fees. 2.00

Addie Gibbs, witne's fees. 37

Rea Gilbert, witness fees. 85

Frederick Lumpkin, witness fees. 85

Thomas E. Stewart, witness fees. 85

Archibald Dowden, witness fees. 85

Dr. J. M. Shields, witness fees. 85

Insanity inquest of Chris Winscott.

John R. Tindler, clerk's fees. 5.00

Jerry McOsker, sheriff's fees. 19.60

John Congdon, J. P. fees. 4.00

James M. Shields, Med. Exm. 6.00

Henry R. Kyrte, Med. Exm. 6.00

M. F. Gerrish, Med. Attend. 6.00

Peter Richard, clothing. 30.00

H. W. WACKER, Auditor.

## The House of the Whispering Pines

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

Copyright, 1910, by Anna Katharine Rohlf.

### CHAPTER IX.

#### THE MOTIONLESS FIGURE.

"THE coat is here, too," whispered Sweetwater after a moment of considerate silence. "We had better lock it now, had we not, till you make up your mind what to do with this conclusive bit of evidence?"

"Yes, lock it. I'm not quite myself. Sweetwater. I shall never survive the strain!" He turned away.

Sweetwater carefully returned the hat to its peg, turned the key in the door and softly followed his superior back into the dining room and thence to their former retreat.

"I can see that it's likely to be a dreadful business," he ventured to remark as the two stood face to face again. "But we've no choice. Facts are facts, and we've got to make the best of them. You mean me to go on?"

"Go on?"

"Following up the clues which you have yourself given me? I've only finished with one; there's another!"

"The bottles?"

"Yes, the bottles. I believe that I shall not fail there if you'll give me a little time. I'm a stranger in town, you remember, and cannot be expected to move as fast as a local detective."

"Sweetwater, we have but one duty—to follow both clues as far as they will take us. Only be careful. Remember the evidence against Ranelagh. You will have to forge an exceedingly strong chain to hold your own against the facts which have brought this recreant lover to book."

"You see—oh, I wish that poor girl could get ease!" he impetuously cried as "Lila, Lila!" rang again through the house.

"She is the only one who is wholly innocent in this whole business. Consider her at every point. Her life is invaluable to every one concerned. But she must not be roused to the fact—not yet. Nor must he be startled either; you know whom I mean. Quiet does it, Sweetwater. Quiet and a seeming deference to his wishes as the present head of the house."

"Is the place his? Has Miss Cumberland made a will?"

"Her will will be read tomorrow. For tonight Arthur Cumberland's position here is the position of a master."

"I will respect it, sir, up to all reasonable bounds. I don't think he meditates giving any trouble. He's not at all impressed by our presence. All he seems to care about is what his sister may be led to say in her delirium."

"That's how you look at it?" The coroner's tone was one of gloom. Then after a moment of silence: "You may call my carriage, Sweetwater. I can do nothing further here today."

Sweetwater threw open the door, but his wistful look did not escape the older man's eye.

"You're not ready to go? Wish to search the house perhaps. It has already been done in a general way."

"I wish to do it thoroughly."

The coroner sighed.

"I should be wrong to stand in your way. Get your warrant and the house is yours. But remember the sick girl."

"That's why I wish to do the job myself."

"You're a good fellow, Sweetwater. The keys tell the tale—the keys and the hat. If the former had been left in the clubhouse and the latter found without the mark set on it by the mechanic's wife Ranelagh's chances would look as slim today as they did immediately after the event. But with things as they are he may well rest easily tonight. The clouds are lifting for him."

The coroner gone, Sweetwater made his way to the room where he had last seen Mr. Clifton. He found it empty and was soon told by Hexford that the lawyer had left. He followed Hexford upstairs.

"I'd like to see the girl and I'd like to see the brother when he thought no one was watching him," he said.

"I wonder what she meant by that wild cry of 'Tear it open! See if her heart is there!' Tear what open—the coffin?" said Hexford.

"Of course. What else could she have meant?"

"Well, delirium is a queer thing; makes a fellow feel creepy all over. I don't reckon on my nights here."

"Hexford, help me to a peep. I've got a difficult job before me, and I need all the aid I can get."

"Oh, there's no trouble about that! Walk boldly along; he won't notice!"

## Spring Toggery

**N**EVER before have we been in a better position to show, to proper advantage, Men's and Boy's wearing apparel. The values we are offering in Suitings, Shoes and furnishings are far superior to anything we have ever been able to obtain. We cordially invite you to call and get a better idea of the many good things we have to offer at surprisingly low cost. Our store room is the lightest in the city and you are assured of courteous treatment.

## RICHART

The bargain prices are taking the goods at  
The Country Store  
Ray R. Keach

## Good Goods and Low Prices at the HOOSIER CASH GROCERY

Mackerel, Minced Ham, Corned Beef, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Seeded Raisins, Apricots, Prunes, Shredded Coconut, Extracts, Gelatines, Baking Powders, Toilet and Washing Soap, and Washing Powder.

A full line of best groceries sold at a very low price.

## J. W. HIEN

Phone No. 359. 106 S. Chestnut Street. Goods Delivered.

George F. Kamman

Licensed Optician

EYES TESTED FREE

With T. M. JACKSON, 104 West Second Street

## Hats Cleaned and Blocked

Straw Hats, Panamas, Felt Hats, all kinds of Hats. Receive Careful Attention.

Shoe Shining, 5 cents. Special chairs for Ladies.

## Peter Balasses

Giger Block, 20 Indianapolis Ave.

## THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH HARRY J. MARTIN  
Editors and Publishers.

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana, Post-office as Second-class Matter.

**DAILY**  
One Year \$5.00  
Six Months 2.50  
Three Months 1.25  
One Month .45  
One Week .10

**WEEKLY**

One Year in Advance \$1.00

MONDAY, MAY 15, 1911.

When Philip Thompson was sworn in as a special officer, his instructions were to enforce the laws and he evidently believes in following instructions. His appointment was for 30 days and if he continues the energetic work which has marked the beginning of his service, the people will be with him for a longer term.

### NINETY YEARS OLD.

But Mrs. Elizabeth Borchers Is Active and in Good Health.

Mrs. Elizabeth Borchers, mother of Mrs. Henry Aufderheide, is ninety years old today and is quietly celebrating the anniversary. Although at this advanced age, she is active, happy and enjoying good health. Mrs. Borchers was born in Leipsic, O., and has lived here with her daughter for the past twenty-eight years. She is the first one up in the morning, prepares the morning meal and insists on helping with the family washing.

A post card shower was given her today by her many friends and relatives and it proved a great pleasure to her.

### THROW OUT THE LINE.

Give Them Help and Many Seymour People Will Be Happier.

"Throw Out the Life Line"—The kidneys need help. They're overworked—can't get the poison filtered out of the blood. They're getting worse every minute.

Will you help them? Doan's Kidney Pills have brought thousands of kidney sufferers back from the verge of despair.

Will cure any form of kidney trouble.

Oliver Jones, 224 N. Poplar street, Seymour, Ind., says: "My kidneys were inactive and caused pain and lameness in my back that interfered with my work. The kidney secretions annoyed me greatly by their irregularity in passage and proved that I had kidney complaint. Hearing a great deal about Doan's Kidney Pills, I procured a supply and began their use. They brought positive relief and before long the lameness and other symptoms of kidney complaint disappeared."

For sale by all dealers. Price fifty cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.



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May 1911.

Dear Friend:-

Meal makes good bread, meal makes mush, Oat meal makes good mush for breakfast. You can see many breakfast foods at the grocer's.

Corn Meal, per sack.....10c  
Oat Meal, per pkge.....10c  
Cream of Wheat, per pkge.....15c  
Ralston Breakfast Food, pkge.....15c  
Puffed Wheat, per pkge.....10c  
Puffed Rice, per pkge.....15c

Your Friend,  
JACOB.

P. S. They sell so many breakfast foods whereby that they are always fresh at

## BRAND'S

## CHANGED PLAN OF PRESIDENT

Mrs. Taft Taken Suddenly Ill At New York.

### CUT MR. TAFT'S TRIP SHORT

The President Had Planned to Remain Over Night in Harrisburg, Where He Spoke to Trainmen Sunday, but Mrs. Taft's Unfortunate Indisposition Prevented Her Accompanying Him and Caused Him to Hurry Back.

Harrisburg, Pa., May 15.—The program arranged for the president's stay in Harrisburg as the guest of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, was curtailed by the unfortunate recurrence of Mrs. Taft's nervous trouble while at the home of Henry W. Taft in New York. After delivering his address to the trainmen's convention Sunday the president returned to his private car and left immediately for New York in order that he might be with Mrs. Taft. It had been Mrs. Taft's intention to accompany the president here, but her condition compelled her to remain in New York.

The president was at first inclined to cancel the engagement here, but later decided to come to deliver his address to the convention. The physicians in attendance assured the president that Mrs. Taft's illness was not very serious, and he feared a sudden cancellation of the engagement might give ground to unwarranted reports as to her condition. Mrs. Taft will likely stay in New York for three or four days, and if she desires the president to remain with her he will do so unless affairs in Washington make his presence there imperative.

When President Taft arrived here Sunday morning to address the convention of the railway trainmen he was greeted at the station by Governor Tener of Pennsylvania and a committee from the Brotherhood of Trainmen. As he stepped from his car the president was presented with a badge of membership in the general lodge. The president was driven about a mile around the city to the Casino theater, where he spoke. A large crowd lined the streets all the way. Governor Tener introduced the president.

### At Henry W. Taft's House.

New York, May 15.—President Taft returned from Harrisburg Sunday night, arriving here shortly after 10 o'clock. Mrs. Taft's condition did not improve during the day, though Dr. Evan said there was no danger. On Saturday night Mrs. Taft attended the dinner given by the Academy of Political Science at the Hotel Astor, at which the president spoke. Upon reaching Henry W. Taft's house she complained of not feeling well. Miss Helen Taft came on from Washington Sunday night.

### WILL FILE EXCEPTIONS

John Dietz Will Carry His Case to State's Highest Court.

Hayward, Wis., May 15.—John F. Dietz will spend the rest of his life at hard labor in the state penitentiary at Waupun, by the verdict of the jury, for the murder of Deputy Oscar Harp in the battle of Cameron dam on Oct. 8, last.

Judge Reid overruled Dietz's motion for a new trial, but gave him ten days in which to file exceptions, after sentencing him to prison for life. Dietz will carry his case to the state supreme court.

### Preparing to Open Campaign.

Owensboro, Ky., May 15.—E. T. Franks, candidate for the Republican gubernatorial nomination, announces that he will open his campaign in Caleb Powers's home town, Barbourville, on Monday, May 22. Mr. Franks plans to make an extensive campaign in the mountain districts.

### Tore Down Offending Cartoon.

Hunnell, Kan., May 15.—Some excitement was created when Mrs. Rose Osborn, chief of police, went to the store of F. J. Lander, a councilman, and tore from his front window a cartoon from a newspaper entitled "A British View of Woman Suffrage."

### Given a Life Sentence.

Trenton, Ky., May 15.—Life sentence was the verdict of a jury in the case of Morris Banks, who killed his aunt, Mrs. F. A. Sebre.

### WEATHER EVERYWHERE

Observations of United States weather bureau taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

Temp.	Weather.
New York..... 56	Clear
Boston..... 56	Clear
Denver..... 48	Cloudy
San Francisco. 48	Pt. Cloudy
St. Paul..... 58	Pt. Cloudy
Chicago..... 70	Cloudy
Indianapolis.. 73	Clear
St. Louis..... 60	Clear
New Orleans.. 78	Cloudy
Washington... 68	Cloudy
Philadelphia.. 62	Clear

Fair in southern, local rains in northern portion; Tuesday showers.

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### FARMER HURT

Seriously Injured Saturday Night in I. C. & S. Collision.

As a result of the collision Saturday night in the south part of Indianapolis of two Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern cars, Dillard Sandefurs, a farmer from near Whiteland, is in a serious condition at an Indianapolis hospital and has a broken back. The cars were not greatly damaged.

One car was in charge of Motorman E. Cobb and Conductor M. C. Cowles, extra men, while the other car was in charge of Motorman Ernest Whitton and Conductor F. Swellgel. The two latter are known here. They are in charge of the local car which reaches Seymour daily at 4 p. m.

### Saved Many From Death.

W. L. Mock, of Mock, Ark., believes he has saved many lives in his 25 years of experience in the drug business. "What I always like to do," he writes, "is to recommend Dr. King's New Discovery for weak, sore lungs, hard colds, hoarseness, obstinate coughs, la grippe, croup, asthma or other bronchial affection, for I feel sure that a number of my neighbors are alive and well today because they took my advice to use it. I honestly believe its the best throat and lung medicine that's made." Easy to prove he's right. Get a trial bottle free, or regular 50c or \$1.00 bottle. Guaranteed by The Andrews Drug Co.

### Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the post office at Seymour, Indiana and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to dead letter office.

### Ladies

Mrs. Selva Lynch.

### Men

Mr. Chas. B. Davis.

Frank M. Loring.

Marion E. Stanely.

Josh Stone.

Monday, May 15, 1911.

EDWARD A. REMY, P. M.

### A Father's Vengeance

would have fallen on any one who attacked the son of Peter Boudy, of South Rockwood, Mich., but he was powerless before attacks of kidney trouble. "Doctors could not help him," he wrote, "so at last we gave him Electric Bitters and he improved wonderfully from taking six bottles. Its the best kidney medicine I ever saw." Backache, Tired feeling, Nervousness, Loss of Appetite, warn of kidney trouble that may end in dropsy, diabetes or Bright's disease. Beware: Take Electric Bitters and be safe. Every bottle guaranteed. 50c at The Andrews Drug Co.

### Sunday School Reports.

	Att.	Col.
Methodist .....	272	\$6 65
Baptist .....	187	4 50
Christian .....	118	2 14
Presbyterian .....	83	1 87
Nazarene .....	67	3 48
German M. E. ....	127	2 52
St. Paul .....	53	1 13
Woodstock .....	61	1 59
Second Baptist .....	15	45
Total .....	983	\$24.33

### Starts Much Trouble.

If all people knew that neglect of constipation would result in severe indigestion, yellow jaundice or virulent liver trouble, they would soon take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and end it. Its the only safe way. Best for biliousness, headache, dyspepsia, chills and debility. 25c at The Andrews Drug Co.

Volna E. Ritz, of Crothersville, left this morning for Greensburg. He will travel for the Smith Agricultural Chemical Co. of Columbus.

### Balked at Cold Steel.

"I wouldn't let a doctor cut my foot off," said H. D. Ely, Bantam, Ohio, "although a horrible ulcer had been the plague of my life for four years. Instead I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve and my foot was soon completely cured." Heals Burns, Boils, Sores, Bruises, Eczema, Pimples, Corns. Surest Pile cure. 25c at The Andrews Drug Co.

## OFFERED BRIBE OROZCO STATES

Mutinous Rebel Chief Repents His Hasty Act.

### DECLARES HE MADE A MISTAKE

Calm in Madero's Camp Follows Sensational Revolt Inaugurated by Gen. Orozco, Who Says He Was Offered a Bribe by Peace Go-Between if He Would Pull Off From Madero and Break Up the Revolution.

El Paso, Tex., May 15.—The principal reason no streetcars were operated between El Paso and Juarez Sunday was the fear of contagion, but there was fear also that there might be more rioting and that if Americans flocked to the rebel capital of Mexico they would be in danger. The day passed quietly, however, and the rebels spent the time preparing, many of them, for a march to the south in search of approaching federals. A courier has reported Rabago with 1,200 federals only eighty-one miles away.

During the day Pascual Orozco stirred things a bit with a statement that Esquivel Obregon, one of the go-betweens in the peace negotiations, had offered to bribe him if he would pull off from Madero and break up the revolution. It is said also that Obregon will be arrested by the insurgents if he crosses the border again into Juarez from El Paso.

The story first started that Orozco precipitated the disturbance of Saturday when he sought Madero's arrest and demanded the resignation of the provisional cabinet, because he was paid to do so. Orozco denied this and then made the charge that bribery had been attempted.

### Prisoners of War Break Paroles.

General Navarro, commander of the captured federal forces, who escaped from Juarez by swimming the river after Madero had spirited him out of Juarez in an auto to save him from Orozco's vengeance, is exerting his efforts in El Paso to have his former officers returned to Juarez as prisoners of war. When they surrendered in Juarez last week they were all paroled and most of them have come to El Paso and broken their parole. General Navarro has been seeing them and urging them to return. General Navarro says he holds himself ready to return to Juarez at Madero's command.

General Madero confirms the statement that the insurgents secured \$9,000 in cash from Paymaster De Costa when they captured Juarez.

Orozco in his statement declared that "I made a mistake and am repentant" relative to his attack on Madero Saturday. As to the bribery charge he says: "I was talking with Obregon and stated that we were short of money and food for the army. Obregon said: 'Oh, never mind; whenever you need money, come to me.'"

### Armistice Has Been Broken.

Mexico City, May 15.—The armistice arranged between the government and Figueroa, commanding the rebels in Guerrero, has been broken and there is a strong possibility of an attack upon Mexico City within two weeks if the rebel plans materialize.

### DYING MAN'S WHISPER

Led to Arrest of His Widow on Charge of Poisoning Him.

Paducah, Ky., May 15.—The whisper of a dying man to his father that was followed by a searching official investigation resulted in the arrest of Mrs. Edward Griffith at Benton. She is accused of having administered poison in brandy to her husband, a well-known southwestern Kentucky merchant, on the morning of April 20—the date of his sudden death.

It is said Mr. Griffith's dying words whispered to his father were: "She poisoned me."

On the morning of Griffith's death it was announced that heart disease was the cause. Suspicious circumstances and the suddenness of the attack led to investigation by a coroner's jury. The verdict was that death had been caused by strychnine administered in brandy.

Officials declare the strychnine was purchased in Paducah, and they say they expect to arrest the buyer, said to have been a man.

### Cashier Admits Shortage.

Frankfort, Ky., May 15.—By order of the state department of Kentucky the State Bank of Willard, Carter county, Ky., has been closed, the official report of the examiner declaring that the cashier O. H. Burley, is short about \$5,000. The report alleges that Burley admitted the shortage, but that he charges one of the organizers of the bank with being responsible for the padding of correspondents' accounts in Cincinnati and Louisville.

### Switched Around the Meter.

Shelbyville, Ind., May 15.—Isaac Heck paid a fine and costs of \$110 for stealing electricity from the Shelbyville Water and Light company. Heck had constructed a pass around the meter at his place of business. It was the third time he had been caught at the trick.



## WATCHES FREE UNTIL JUNE 1st

WE HAVE DECIDED TO CONTINUE GIVING A WATCH FREE WITH BOYS' SUITS UNTIL JUNE 1st. THEY WILL BE GIVEN UNDER THE SAME CONDITIONS AS HERETOFORE.

**The HUB**

## Wall Paper —AT— T. R. CARTER'S

## Just Received

### A fine Line of Dried Fruits.

Peaches, per lb., from - - - 10c to 12½c  
Fancy Apricots, 2 lbs. for - - - 35c  
Seedless Raisins, 3 lbs. for - - - 25c  
Fancy Prunes, 2 lbs. for - - - 25c  
Sun dried Apples, per lb. - - - 10c  
Don't forget our Red Rose Flour, only, per sack 55c

Green Beans, Strawberries, Pineapples, Grape Fruit, New Potatoes, New Tomatoes.

**MayesCashGrocery**  
Phone 658. All Goods Delivered

## Did It Ever Occur To You That OSTEOPATHY

Is nature's way to relieve pain, add health, prolong life? Investigate. No charge for examination by

**THE SPAUNHURST OSTEOPATHS**  
First National Bank Building,  
Seymour. Phone 557.



Waltham is the watch for time-accuracy. Men who do things on schedule arrange their duties by Waltham time. The

**WALTHAM**

is the watch of life-long service—and right now

"It's Time You Owned a Waltham."

We have a complete Waltham stock including all models and grades at a convenient price-range. Come in and talk watch with us.

**J. G. LAUPUS, Jeweler.**

**E. M. YOUNG,**  
Attorney, U. S. Collector and Notary Public. Abstracts a Specialty.  
Pfaenberger Bldg., Seymour, Ind.

### Interesting to Know.

That were it not for the forces of nature no living creature could recover when injured or sick.

That the glands and organs within the body have the power to convert simple food into all the elements which make up the human body.

That nature requires no drugs for the constructive change of cell life that takes place in the cure of every disease.

That the fractured bone and the amputation wound have to get well without drugs and the very same law applies to all other disabilities and diseases.

That many individuals on the sick bed waiting for the "whisper that calls them aside" regret they put off calling a skillful osteopath.

That nature is not so simple as to be hoodwinked with a bottle of black medicine or with pills and plasters. Nature does not do business that way; she is too wise. If you want health you've got to earn it by right living and following nature's mandates.

Nature never intended that you should hug a medicine bottle, neither did she ordain that you find health in riotous living, but she admonishes you to live right and obey her laws.

That the enjoyment of health is largely within your reach if you will but avail yourself of osteopathic treatment, coupled with right living. It has more than satisfied the hopes of those who have been the recipients of treatment here in Seymour.

That the truth of the ability of Osteopathy to effect cures in the severest types of chronic cases is being demonstrated by the Spaulhurst Osteopaths at their offices, First National Bank Building.  
m-w-s-wkly-tf

Mrs. Florence Wetzel of North Vernon, was called here today by the death of her grandfather, A. C. Wiley.

We do "Printing That Pleases"

### PERSONAL.

Mrs. E. B. Bryan is sick with typhoid fever.

Mrs. Alice Abbott went to Scottsburg this morning.

Miss Kate Whitson went to Indianapolis this morning.

Theo. Peek went to Columbus this morning on business.

Mrs. M. A. Barick went to North Vernon this morning.

Tip Richardson, of Muncie, spent Sunday with home folks.

Miss Cora Baldwin of Reddington, was in the city today.

Mr. and Mrs. August Cordes spent Sunday in Jeffersonville.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Cordes Jr., spent Sunday in Jeffersonville.

Harry McGinnis of Madisonville, is here visiting relatives.

John Branaman of Brownstown, was in the city this morning.

N. W. Beitman, of Washington, spent Sunday here with friends.

W. E. Weller went to Fredricksburg this morning on business.

John V. Dehler made a business trip to Indianapolis this morning.

Ed Yott, of Indianapolis, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Mike Fox.

Mrs. J. W. Kuehn of Brownstown, spent Sunday here with her parents.

Miss Ina Baker returned home Sunday from a visit in Indianapolis.

Miss Anna Reap of Columbus, spent Sunday with Miss Ina Montgomery.

Alvin Orstadt of Indianapolis, was here to spend Sunday with relatives and friends.

Mrs. H. R. Boech and Mr. and Mrs. Will Laupus spent Sunday in Jeffersonville.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cox are at home from their trip through Texas and Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Madden will go to Bedford Tuesday to visit relatives for ten days.

Ora Rich of Logansport, was here to spend Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Rich.

Miss Marjory O'Brien returned to her home in Peru this morning after a visit here with relatives.

Mrs. Ben Carter, Sr., E. E. Prince, and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Carter, Jr., spent today in Indianapolis.

Mrs. John Wiedman returned home Sunday night from Columbus when she was called by the sickness of a relative.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Hayes of Cortland, were in the city this morning and left for Chicago to visit their son, D. M. Hayes.

Mr. and Mrs. Lem Casey of Crothersville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Cunningham and attended the St. Tammany celebration.

Miss Hazel Spurgeon was called to Salem this morning on account of the serious illness of her brother, Lusk Spurgeon, who has appendicitis.

Mrs. Doyce Dodds of Indianapolis, was in the city today on her way home from Tunnelton where she attended the funeral of her father, J. L. Allen.

Mrs. Hattie Loomas and children, Jeanette and Cecil, and Miss Florence Orrill, of Columbus, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Carter.

Mrs. J. F. Blocher of Crothersville, was in the city today on her way to Columbus to attend the High School commencement. Her son, Noble, graduates this year.

### REFUND OF FARES.

**Merchants Who Will Refund Fares During Special Sale.**

The following merchants and business men will refund railroad fares during the special combination sale Friday, Saturday and Monday, May 19, 20 and 22:

THE GOLD MINE DEPT STORE.  
THOMAS CLOTHING CO.  
ANDREWS DRUG CO.  
FRANK J. VOSS.  
SPARTA CONFECTIONERY.  
J. G. LAUPUS.  
THE OTTO GRAU PIANO CO.  
J. FETTING CO.  
GEO. F. MEYER DRUG STORE.  
W. C. BEVINS.  
W. STRATTON.  
THE COUNTRY STORE.  
PROGRESSIVE MUSIC CO.  
THE HUB.  
LEROY MILLER.  
W. H. HOEFERKAMP.  
A. H. DROEGE.  
THOMPSON'S 5, 10, 25c STORE.  
P. J. O'CONNOR.  
M. HUBER & BRO.  
THE BEE HIVE.  
T. M. JACKSON.  
BEN SIMON, THE IDEAL.  
P. COLABUONA.  
A. SCIARRA.  
CORDES HARDWARE CO.  
THE RACKET STORE.  
W. F. BUSH.  
ADOLPH STEINWEDEL.  
ABLES' DRY GOODS STORE.  
W. H. REYNOLDS.  
JOHN V. DEHLER.  
DOMESTIC STEAM LAUNDRY.  
ROSS SHOE STORE.  
SEYMOUR REPUBLICAN.

## Absolute ....Safety

is the best thing we have to offer. Other inducements are only of secondary importance. Upon this basis only do we solicit your patronage. Postpone the getting of some things that you can get along without and put the money in the bank. You have never met a person with a bank account who regretted having started it. Why not start one today? Many working men start a bank account and watch it grow from month to month.

Deposits in any amount respectfully solicited and all alike will receive the same careful, courteous and prompt attention.

**JACKSON COUNTY LOAN & TRUST CO.**  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest on Savings Deposits.

## A COMPLETE JEWELRY STORE

We have everything that we are supposed to sell, and when you have a gift obligation on your mind hunt up this store and let us show you how easy it is for us to just touch your fancy. If we haven't yet proved that this is an eminently satisfactory store at which to do business, there is a pleasure awaiting you.

**STRATTON  
THE JEWELER**  
16 South Chestnut Street

### ANOTHER VICTORY

**Won By Blues in the Ball Game Sunday.**

The Blues defeated the Reccius Club of Louisville at Crothersville Sunday afternoon by a score of 5 to 1. It was the first game the Reccius club had lost this year and all that saved from the team from a shutout was a home run by Malone in the ninth inning.

Governor pitched a good game striking out six of the visitors.

The score was:

Innings...1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9—r h e  
Crothersville 0 0 2 1 1 0 1 \*—5 10 0  
Reccius...0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1 8 0

Batteries—Governor and Harold;

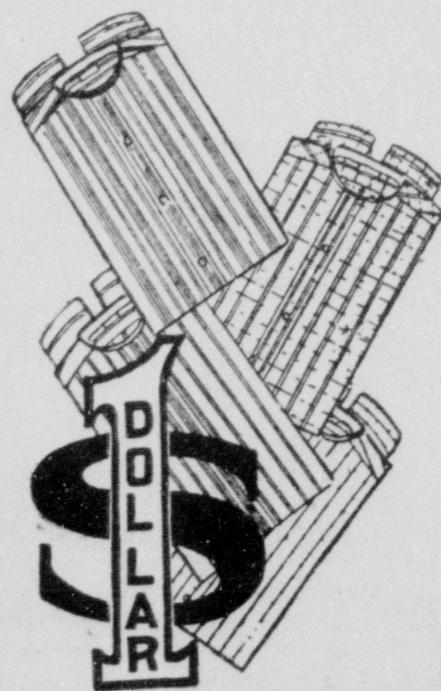
Dickens and Vetter. Two-base Hits—Triplett, Kattman. Three-base Hit—McElfresh. Home Run—Malone. Struck Out—By Kovenor 12; by Dickens 6. Umpire—Hornung.

The other games in the City League Sunday resulted: Hoosier Dandies 4, Old Hill Sides 2, Sapinskys 7, Kiesel 4.

Crothersville is now tied with two other teams for first place in the League. The clubs stand as follows:

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Crothersville	2	1	.666
Reccius	2	1	.666
Old Hillside	2	1	.666
Hoosier Dandy	1	2	.333
Sapinsky	1	2	.333
Keisels	1	2	.333

## Spring Shirts



Every man that is a good dresser will enjoy looking over the new shirts this season.

### Dress Shirts

in plain or plaited bosoms, cuffs attached, coat or regular style.

### Soft Shirts

Attached or detached collars in all the latest and newest patterns. Don't think you can duplicate anywhere the shirts we are selling for

50c, 1.00 and 1.50.

**Thomas Clothing Co.**



### Those Who've Been To See

say that in every good quality our coal easily leads the best products of other yards. Our coal pockets are filled with the best grade only, and in the popular sizes. It is all carefully screened coal and continually kept under cover. Hence it is dry and clean.

Raymond City Coal per ton \$4.00  
**Ebner Ice and Cold Storage Co.**  
Phone No. 4.

## SPECIAL OFFER

By procuring one of our tickets of Mr. H. H. Keefer, our special agent, and presenting it at our studio in Seymour, we will make you one dozen fine half Cabinet Photos on fine card to be selected by you and one fine Art Foulter like sample, you paying fifty cents to Mr. Keefer and one dollar at our studio. Mr. Keefer will canvass Seymour and surrounding towns as well as the country. We will show proof and make resittings when necessary and guarantee good work and correct likeness. Phone 103.

**PLATTER & CO.**



### ONE HUNDRED CENTS ON THE DOLLAR

what you are looking for when buy-full value for money expended is ing lumber for that new house you intend building. You always get it right here in choice building lumber and we give you the best kiln-dried lumber at prices beyond competition at

**SEYMOUR PLANING MILL CO.**  
419 S. Chestnut St.

## A. SCIARRA

14 East Second Street.  
Third Door West of Interurban Station.

The Ladies and Gents Tailoring house have the Spring and Summer Samples ready for your inspection with the prices as low as ready-made garments. Fit and workmanship guaranteed. Also cleaning, pressing, etc.  
PHONE 92.

## TAKE NOTICE!

Ladies and Gentlemen, my new location is 14 E. Second St., in same room with A. Sciarras, the tailor. My Shoe Store is in front and the repair shop in the rear. I will continue to repair your old shoes in first class manner and while you wait. Be sure to come to the right place. Look for my old sign in front and you will not have any trouble to find me.  
P. COLABUONO, The Shoemaker  
Seymour, Indiana.

## DR. G. W. FARVER,

Practice Limited to  
**DISEASES OF THE EYE.**  
Room 2 Andrews-Schwenk Block,  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.  
Office Hours: 8-12 a. m. 1-5, 7-8 p. m.  
Phone 147

## GLASSES FITTED.

**H. F. BROWN, M. D. C.**  
**VETERINARIAN**

Office: Hopewell's Brick Barn  
Phones: Office 226, Residence 179.  
Calls answered promptly.

# A Departmental Case

By O. HENRY

(Copyright by Almsie Magazine Co.)

IN Texas you may travel a thousand miles in a straight line. If your course is a crooked one, it is likely that both the distance and your rate of speed may be vastly increased. Clouds there sail serenely against the wind. The whip-poor-will delivers its disconsolate cry with the notes exactly reversed from those of his northern brother. Given a drought and a subsequent lively rain, and lo! from a glazed and stony soil will spring in a single night blossomed hills, miraculously fair. Tom Green county was once the standard of measurement. I have forgotten how many New Jerseys and Rhode Islands it was that could have been stowed away and lost in its chaparral. But the legislative ax has slashed Tom Green into a handful of counties hardly larger than European kingdoms. The legislature convenes at Austin, near the center of the state; and, while the representative from the Rio Grande country is gathering his palm-leaf fan and his linen duster to set out for the capital, the Panhandle solon winds his muffler above his well-buttoned overcoat and kicks the snow from his well-greased boots ready for the same journey. All this merely to hint that the big ex-republic of the southwest forms a sizable star on the flag, and to prepare for the corollary that things sometimes happen there uncut to pattern and unfettered by metes and bounds.

The commissioner of insurance, statistics and history of the state of Texas was an official of no very great or very small importance. The past tense is used, for he is commissioner of insurance alone. Statistics and history are no longer proper nouns in the government records.

In the year 188— the governor appointed Luke Standifer to be head of this department. Standifer was then fifty-five years of age, and a Texan to the core. His father had been one of the state's earliest settlers and pioneers. Standifer himself had served the commonwealth as Indian fighter, soldier, ranger and legislator. Much learning he did not claim, but he had drank pretty deep of the spring of experience.

If other grounds were less abundant, Texas should be well up in the lists of glory as the grateful republic. For both as republic and state, it has busily heaped honors and solid rewards upon its sons who rescued it from the wilderness.

Wherefore and therefore, Luke Conrod Standifer, son of Ezra Standifer, ex-Terry ranger, simon-pure Democrat, and lucky dweller in an unrepresented portion of the politico-geographical map, was appointed commissioner of insurance, statistics and history.

Standifer accepted the honor with some doubt as to the nature of the office he was to fill and his capacity for filling it—but he accepted, and by wire. He immediately set out from the little country town where he maintained (and was scarcely maintained by) a nomadic and unfruitful office of surveying and map-drawing. Before departing, he had looked up under the P's, S's and H's in the "Encyclopaedia Britannica" what information and preparation toward his official duties that those weighty volumes afforded.

A few weeks of incumbency diminished the new commissioner's awe of the great and important office he had been called upon to conduct. An increasing familiarity with its workings soon restored him to his accustomed placid course of life. In his office was an old, spectacled clerk—a consecrated, informed, able machine, who held his desk regardless of changes of administrative heads. Old Kauffman instructed his new chief gradually in the knowledge of the department without seeming to do so, and kept the wheels revolving without the slip of a cog.

Indeed, the department of insurance, statistics and history carried no great heft of the burden of state. Its main work was the regulating of the business done in the state by foreign insurance companies, and the letter of the law was to guide. As for statistics—well, you wrote letters to county officers, and scissored other people's reports, and each year you got out a report of your own about the corn crop and the cotton crop and pecans and pigs and black and white population, and a great many columns of figures headed "bushels" and "acres" and "square miles," etc.—and there you were. History? The branch was purely a receptive one. Old ladies interested in the science bothered you some with long reports of proceedings of their historical societies. Some twenty or thirty people would write you each year that they had secured Sam Houston's pocket knife or Santa Ana's whisky-flask or Davy Crockett's rifle—all absolutely authenticated—and demanded legislative appropriation to purchase. Most of the work in the history branch went into pigeon-holes.

One sizzling August afternoon the commissioner reclined in his office chair, with his feet upon the long, official table covered with green billiard cloth. The commissioner was smoking a cigar, and dreamily regarding the quivering landscape framed by the window that looked upon the treeless capitol grounds. Perhaps he was thinking of the rough and ready life he had led, of the old days of breathless adventure and movement, of the com-

rades who now trod other paths or had ceased to tread any, of the changes civilization and peace had brought, and, maybe, complacently, of the snug and comfortable camp pitched for him under the dome of the capitol of the state that had not forgotten his services.

The business of the department was lax. Insurance was easy. Statistics were not in demand. History was dead. Old Kauffman, the efficient and perpetual clerk, had requested an infrequent half-holiday, incited to the unusual dissipation by the joy of having successfully twisted the tail of a Connecticut insurance company that was trying to do business contrary to the edicts of the great Lone Star state.

The office was very still. A few subdued noises trickled in through the open door from the other departments—a dull, tinkling crash from the treasurer's office adjoining, as a clerk tossed a bag of silver to the floor of the vault—the vague, intermittent clatter of a dilatory typewriter—a dull tapping from the state geologist's quarters as if some woodpecker had flown in to bore for his prey in the cool of the massive building—and then a faint rustle and the light shuffling of the well-worn shoes along the hall, the sounds ceasing at the door toward which the commissioner's lethargic back was presented. Following this, the sound of a gentle voice speaking words unintelligible to the commissioner's somewhat dormant comprehension, but giving evidence of bewilderment and hesitation.

The voice was feminine; the commissioner was of the race of cavaliers who make salaam before the trail of a skirt without considering the quality of its cloth.

There stood in the door a faded woman, one of the numerous sisterhood of the unhappy. She dressed all in black—poverty's perpetual mourning for lost joys. Her face had the contours of twenty and the lines of forty. She may have lived that intervening score of years in a twelvemonth. There was about her yet an air of indignant, unappeased, protesting youth that shone faintly through the premature veil of unearned decline.

"I beg your pardon, ma'am," said the commissioner, gaining his feet to the accompaniment of a great creaking and sliding of his chair.

"Are you the governor, sir?" asked the vision of melancholy.

The commissioner hesitated at the end of his best bow, with his hand in the bosom of his double-breasted "frock." Truth at last conquered.

"Well, no, ma'am. I am not the governor. I have the honor to be commissioner of insurance, statistics and history. Is there anything ma'am, I can do for you? Won't you have a chair, ma'am?"

The lady subsided into the chair handed her, probably from purely physical reasons. She wielded a cheap fan—last token of gentility to be abandoned. Her clothing seemed to indicate a reduction almost to extreme poverty. She looked at the man who was not the governor, and saw kindness and simplicity and a rugged, unadorned courtliness emanating from a countenance tanned and toughened by forty years of out of doors. Also, she saw that his eyes were clear and strong and blue. Just so they had been when he used them to skim the horizon for raiding Kiowas and Sioux. His mouth was as set and firm as it had been on that day when he bearded the old lion Sam Houston himself, and defied him during that season when secession was the theme. Now, in bearing and dress, Luke Conrod Standifer endeavored to do credit to the important arts and sciences of insurance, statistics and history. He had abandoned the careless dress of his country home. Now, his broad-brimmed black slouch hat, and his long-tailed "frock" made him not the least imposing of the official family, even if his office was reckoned to stand at the tail of the list.

"You wanted to see the governor, ma'am?" asked the commissioner, with the deferential manner he always used toward the fair sex.

"I hardly know," said the lady hesitatingly. "I suppose so." And then, suddenly drawn by the sympathetic look of the other, she poured forth the story of her need.

It was a story so common that the public has come to look at its monotony instead of its pity. The old tale of an unhappy married life—made so by a brutal, conscienceless husband, a robber, a spendthrift, a moral coward, and a bully, who failed to provide even the means of the barest existence. Yes, he had come down in the scale so low as to strike her. It happened only the day before—there was the bruise on one temple—she had offended his highness by asking for a little money to live on. And yet she must needs, woman-like, append a plea for her tyrant—he was drinking; he had rarely abused her thus when sober.

"I thought," murmured this pale sister of sorrow, "that maybe the state might be willing to give me some relief. I've heard of such things being done for the families of old settlers. I've heard tell that the state used to give land to the men who fought for it against Mexico, and settled up the country, and helped drive out the Indians. My father did all of that, and

he never received anything. He never would take it. I thought the governor would be the one to see, and that's why I came. If father was entitled to anything, they might let it come to me."

"It's possible, ma'am," said Standifer, "that such might be the case. But most all the old veterans and settlers got their land certificates issued, and located long ago. Still, we can look that up in the land office, and be sure. Your father's name, now, was—"

"Amos Colvin, sir."

"Good Lord!" exclaimed Standifer, rising and unbuttoning his tight coat, excitedly. "Are you Amos Colvin's daughter? Why, ma'am, Amos Colvin and me were thicker than two hoss thieves for more than ten years! We fought Kiowas, drove cattle and ranged side by side nearly all over Texas. I remember seeing you once before, now. You were a kid, about seven, a-riding a little yellow pony up and down. Amos and me stopped at your home for a little grub when we were trailing that band of Mexican cattle thieves down through Karnes and Bee. Great tarantulas! and you're Amos Colvin's little girl! Did you ever hear your father mention Luke Standifer—just kind of casually—as if he'd met me once or twice?"

A little pale smile flitted across the lady's white face.

"It seems to me," she said, "that I don't remember hearing him talk about much else. Every day there was some story he had to tell about what he and you had done. Mighty near the last thing I heard him tell was about the time when the Indians wounded him, and you crawled out to him through the grass, with a canteen of water, while they—"

"Yes, yes—well—oh, that wasn't anything," said Standifer, "hemming" loudly and buttoning his coat again, briskly. "And now, ma'am, who was the infernal skunk—I beg your pardon, ma'am—who was the gentleman you married?"

"Benton Sharp."

The commissioner plumped down again into his chair, with a groan. This gentle, sad little woman, in the rusty black gown, the daughter of his oldest friend, the wife of Benton Sharp! Benton Sharp, one of the most



"ARE YOU AMOS COLVIN'S DAUGHTER?"

noted "bad" men in that part of the state—a man who had been a cattle thief, an outlaw, a desperado, and was now a gambler, a swaggering bully, who plied his trade in the larger frontier towns, relying upon his record and the quickness of his gun play to maintain his supremacy. Seldom did anyone take the risk of going "up against" Benton Sharp. Even the law officers were content to let him make his own terms of peace. Sharp was a ready and an accurate shot, and as lucky as a brand-new penny at coming clear from his scrapes. Standifer wondered how this pillaging eagle ever came to be mated with Amos Colvin's little dove, and expressed his wonder.

Mrs. Sharp sighed.

"You see, Mr. Standifer, we didn't know anything about him, and he can be very pleasant and kind when he wants to. We lived down in the little town of Goliad. Benton came riding down that way, and stopped there a while. I reckon I was some better looking then than I am now. He was good to me for a whole year after we were married. He insured his life for me for five thousand dollars. But for the last six months he has done everything but kill me. I often wish he had done that, too. He got out of money for a while, and abused me shamefully for not having anything he could spend. Then father died, and left me the little home in Goliad. My husband made me sell that, and turned me out into the world. I've barely been able to live, for I'm not strong enough to work. Lately, I heard he was making money in San Antonio, so I went there, and found him, and asked for a little help. This," touching the livid bruise on her temple, "is what he gave me. So I came on to Austin to see the governor. I once heard father say

that there was some land, or a pension, coming to him from the state that he never would ask for."

Luke Standifer rose to his feet, and pushed his chair back. He looked rather perplexedly around the big office, with its handsome furniture.

"It's a long trail to follow," he said, slowly, "trying to get back dues from the government. There's red tape and lawyers and rulings and evidence and courts to keep you waiting. I'm not certain," continued the commissioner, with a profoundly meditative frown, "whether this department that I'm the boss of has any jurisdiction or not. It's only insurance, statistics and history, ma'am, and it don't sound as if it could cover the case. But sometimes a saddle blanket can be made to stretch. You keep your seat, just for a few minutes, ma'am, till I step into the next room and see about it."

The state treasurer was seated with his massive, complicated railings, reading a newspaper. Business for the day was about over. The clerks lolled at their desks, awaiting the closing hour. The commissioner of insurance, statistics and history entered, and leaned in at the window.

The treasurer, a little, brisk, old man, with snow-white mustache and beard, jumped up youthfully and came forward to greet Standifer. They were friends of old.

"Uncle Frank," said the commissioner, using the familiar name by which the historic treasurer was addressed by every Texan, "how much money have you got on hand?"

The treasurer named the sum of the last balance down to the odd cents—something more than a million dollars.

The commissioner whistled lowly, and his eyes grew hopefully bright.

"You know, or else you've heard of, Amos Colvin, Uncle Frank?"

"Knew him well," said the treasurer, promptly. "A good man. A valuable citizen. One of the first settlers in the southwest."

"His daughter," said Standifer, "is sitting in my office. She's penniless. She's married to Benton Sharp, a coyote and a murderer. He's reduced her to want, and broken her heart. Her father helped build up this state, and it's the state's turn to help his child. A couple of thousand dollars will buy

but shocked. The commissioner's voice had grown louder as he rounded off the sentences that, however praiseworthy they might be in sentiment, reflected somewhat upon the capacity of the head of a more or less important department of state. The clerks were beginning to listen.

"Now, Standifer," said the treasurer, soothingly, "you know I'd like to help in this matter, but stop and think a moment, please. Every cent in the treasury is expended only by appropriation made by the legislature, and drawn out by checks issued by the comptroller. I can't control the use of a cent of it. Neither can you. Your department isn't disburse—it isn't even administrative—it's purely clerical. The only way for the lady to obtain relief is to petition the legislature, and—"

"To the devil with the legislature," said Standifer, turning away.

The treasurer called him back.

"I'd be glad, Standifer, to contribute a hundred dollars personally toward the immediate expenses of Colvin's daughter." He reached for his pocket-book.

"Never mind, Uncle Frank," said the commissioner, in a softer tone. "There, no need of that. She hasn't asked for anything of that sort yet. Besides, her case is in my hands. I see now what a little, rag-tag, bobtail, gotch-eared department I've been put in charge of. It seems to be about as important as an almanac or a hotel register. But while I'm running it, it won't turn away any daughters of Amos Colvin without stretching its jurisdiction to cover, if possible. You want to keep your eye on the department of insurance, statistics and history."

The commissioner returned to his office, looking thoughtful. He opened and closed an inkstand on his desk many times with extreme and undue attention before he spoke.

"Why don't you get a divorce?" he asked, suddenly.

"I haven't the money to pay for it," answered the lady.

"Just at present," announced the commissioner, in a formal tone, "the powers of my department appear to be considerably spring-halted. Statistics seem to be overdrawn at the bank, and history isn't good for a square meal. But you've come to the right place, ma'am. The department will see you through. Where did you say your husband is, ma'am?"

"He was in San Antonio yesterday. He is living there now."

Suddenly the commissioner abandoned his official air. He took the faded little woman's hands in his, and spoke in the old voice he used on the trail and around campfires.

"Your name's Amanda, isn't it?"

"Yes, sir."

"I thought so. I've heard your dad say it often enough. Well, Amanda, here's your father's best friend, the head of a big office in the state government, that's going to help you out of your troubles. And then here's the old bushwhacker and cowpuncher that your father has helped out of scrapes time and time again wants to ask you a question. Amanda, have you got money enough to run you for the next two or three days?"

Mrs. Sharp's white face flushed the least bit.

"Plenty, sir—for a few days."

"All right, then, ma'am. Now you go back where you are stopping here, and you come to the office again the day after tomorrow at four o'clock in the afternoon. Very likely by that time there will be something definite to report to you." The commissioner hesitated, and looked a trifle embarrassed. "You said your husband had insured his life for \$5,000. Do you know whether the premiums have been kept paid upon it or not?"

"He paid for a whole year in advance about five months ago," said Mrs. Sharp. "I have the policy and receipts in my trunk."

Mrs. Sharp departed, and soon afterward Luke Standifer went down to the little hotel where he boarded and looked up the railroad time table in the daily paper. Half an hour later he removed his coat and vest, and strapped a peculiarly constructed pistol holster across his shoulders, leaving the receptacle close under his left armpit. Into the holster he shoved a short-barreled 44-caliber revolver. Putting on his clothes again, he strolled down to the station and caught the five-fifty afternoon train for San Antonio.

The San Antonio Express of the following morning contained this sensational piece of news:

## BENTON SHARP MEETS HIS MATCH

The Most Noted Desperado in Southwest Texas Shot to Death in the Gold Front Restaurant—Prominent State Official Successfully Defends Himself Against the Noted Bully—Magnificent Exhibition of Quick Gun Play.

Last night about eleven o'clock Benton Sharp, with two other men, entered the Gold Front restaurant and seated themselves at a table. Sharp had been drinking, and was loud and boisterous, as he always was when under the influence of liquor. Five minutes after the party was seated a tall, well-dressed elderly gentleman entered the restaurant. Few present recognized the Hon. Luke Standifer, the recently appointed commissioner of insurance, statistics and history.

Going over to the same side where Sharp was, Mr. Standifer prepared to take a seat at the next table. In hanging his hat upon one of the hooks along the wall he let it fall upon Sharp's head. Sharp turned, being in an especially ugly humor, and cursed the other roundly. Mr. Standifer apologized calmly for the accident. Mr. Standifer was observed to draw near and speak a few sentences to the des-

perado in so low a tone that no one else caught the words. Sharp sprang up, wild with rage. In the meantime Mr. Standifer had stepped some yards away, and was standing quietly with his arms folded across the breast of his loosely hanging coat.

With that impetuous and deadly rapidity that made Sharp so dreaded, he reached for the gun he carried in his hip pocket—a movement that has preceded the death of at least a dozen men at his hands. Quick as the motion was, the bystanders assert that it was met by the most beautiful exhibition of lightning gun-pulling ever witnessed in the southwest. As Sharp's pistol was being raised—and the act was really quicker than the eye could follow—a glittering 44 appeared as if by some conjuring trick in the right hand of Mr. Standifer, who without a perceptible movement of his arm, shot Benton Sharp through the heart. It seems that the new commissioner of insurance, statistics and history has been an old-time Indian fighter and ranger for many years, which accounts for the happy knack he has of handling a 44.

It is not believed that Mr. Standifer will be put to any inconvenience beyond a necessary formal hearing to-day, as all the witnesses who were present unite in declaring that the deed was done in self-defense.

When Mrs. Sharp appeared at the office of the commissioner, according to appointment, she found that gentleman calmly eating a golden russet apple. He greeted her without embarrassment and without hesitation at approaching the subject that was the topic of the day.

"I had to do it, ma'am," he said, simply, "or get it myself. Mr. Kauffman," he added, turning to the old clerk, "please look up the records of the Security Life Insurance company and see if they are all right."

"No need to look," grunted Kauffman, who had everything in his head. "It's all O. K. They pay all losses within ten days."

Mrs. Sharp soon rose to depart. She had arranged to remain in town until the policy was paid. The commissioner did not detain her. She was a woman, and he did not know just what to say to her at present. Rest and time would bring her what she needed.

But, as she was leaving, Luke Standifer indulged himself in an official remark.

"The department of insurance, statistics and history, ma'am, has done the best it could with your case. 'Twas a case hard to cover according to red tape. Statistics failed, and history missed fire, but, if I may be permitted to say it, we came out particularly strong on insurance."

## COSTS SOME MONEY TO FLY

An Outlay of Many Thousands Necessary If One Would Become Proficient.

Aeroplanes are still beyond the reach of the middle class, for it takes both money and leisure to own and operate one. To be strictly correct, if you are going to use a foreign machine, you must attend an aviation school abroad. This course will cost, including passage to and from Europe and a month on the other side, not less than \$1,000, for the course at the school is \$500. The cost of a machine is from \$5,000 to \$7,000, and you are likely to smash up one or two at least before you become proficient. "Experience is the only way to learn in aviation," declared Count de Lesseps. "The instructor may explain, but you must actually do the work yourself." "You may break a few of these blooming buses," said Mr. Radley, the original English aviator, who always speaks of his machine as a "bus," "but if you try you will learn, and it's jolly good sport, you know."

The cost of gasoline is another item in the flying game. A Curtiss biplane requires six gallons to keep it in the air an hour. The French models require even more. Some machines, especially the French, are not so quick in leaving the ground and require considerable space in landing, which must consist of level ground—a long stretch—so the value of such a piece of land must be added to the cost of aeroplaning.

Which type of machine is the safer and better flyer is a matter of opinion, as each aviator is loyal to his own car. They all agree, however, that in order to be successful a man must know and trust his aircraft, being free from fear and nervousness, and that he must not have a nervous, jerky touch, as a quick jerk to aeroplane machinery is likely to have serious results. Above all, he must attend strictly to business while he is in the air, for eternal vigilance is the price of safety when visiting cloudland—Mrs. C. R. Miller in Leslie's.

## Somewhat Similar.

Mr. Motorn and his small son were in the natural history museum gazing at a skeleton of a chimpanzee. "Gee, pop," exclaimed the boy, "wo humans are certainly built on a similar chassis, aren't we?"

## Touche!

Rankin—If I had your mop of hair I'd keep it cut short.

Fyle—You'd make a mistake if you did. It would show the shape of your head.

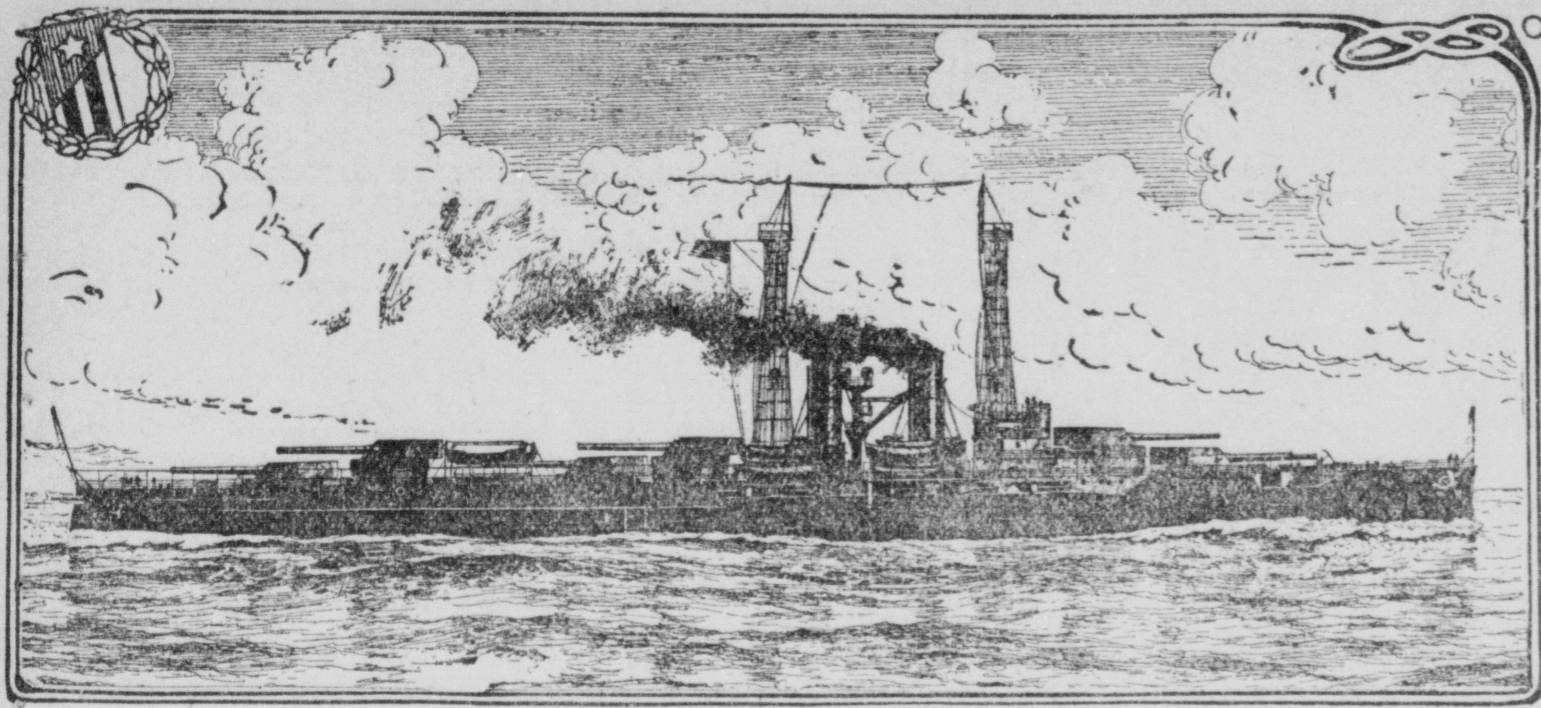
## Chinese Business Hurt.

Cellars of many rubber companies in which Chinese capitalists speculated has interfered with business in China.

## Plenty of Occupation.

No man who minds his own business ever complains of having nothing to do.

## LAUNCHING OF UNCLE SAM'S NEWEST BATTLESHIP



U. S. BATTLESHIP ARKANSAS

WASHINGTON.—The battleship Arkansas, biggest war vessel yet laid down by the United States government, was launched on Saturday, January 14, at Camden, N. J. President Taft witnessed the ceremony, as did Secretary of the Navy Meyer, the governor of Arkansas and other prominent officials. The Arkansas is a 26,000 ton vessel, only 350 tons lighter than the recently launched British "dreadnought" Lion. The American vessel will be more heavily armored than the Lion and equally formidable as a fighting craft.

## REVIVE BRITISH ART

## Blind, Deaf and Dumb Girls Skilled in Tapestry.

Miss Clyde Bayley Teaches Afflicted Young Women to Become Financially Independent—They Are Under Care of the State.

London.—In Shottery, scarce a mile from Stratford-on-Avon, a wise and clever woman has made a corner of peace and sunshine where some of the weak may slip out of the ranks that are marching too fast for their strength—a little space where the grind of competition does not enter, nor the jar and clang of the industries of the great world; a space where the crippled and dumb and blind may develop their powers and quietly grow, sheltered from the oppression of the struggle for bread between weak and strong.

The old cottage, with its beams dating back to Saxon times, its smart new thatch and lavender bordered garden, is the studio where are shown the products of a factory none of whose workers is fully equipped for life, yet their powers have been so drawn out and developed under the guidance of Miss Clyde Bayley, the foundress of the industry, that they not only produce work of artistic value and lay the foundations of future financial independence, but may claim through her instruction to be pioneers in the revival of British art.

For round the walls of the little cottage hang sumptuous hand-woven tapestries, here a proud display of armorial bearings, there a subject picture of great decorative value, and beyond a rug of eastern design and coloring. On the floor lie strips and fragments of carpet, made after the manner of those which the girls of Tabriz and Kurdistan have knitted with patient fingers through the centuries of labor, to the accompaniment of monotonous chant and song; on the table lies a figure subject finely woven in silks, beautiful in texture and strange color, the work of the lame girl who met us at the door.

In a neighboring cottage live the weaver girls of Shottery, and strange is the silence of the long room where they bend over their frames. No laughter, none of the light, foolish chatter of girlhood rises above the sound of knots and strings. Before one large frame; four girls are seated; one is blind, one deaf and dumb, another crippled, and the fourth can neither

read, write nor spell, though she is of full age.

Other girls work singly at smaller strips and panels, and as we pass one looks up with unseeing eyes, one or two smile as they see us, but can make no reply to our greeting or questions. In an adjoining room a girl of 16, painfully stunted in growth, sits cheerfully drawing a design for the next large panel the school will undertake, and we leave her intent over a branch of may, our queen's emblem.

And so they work in the sunshine with the wide green country about them, a fortunate few of the many infirm who pass perhaps their whole lives in state institutions, where necessarily but little chance exists of developing what powers they may possess. Here at Shottery, under the care of the committee which receives them from the state, they spend three years learning to draw, to spin, to dye their wools and to weave, to study plant forms for new designs, and if at the end of this time they have become efficient workers, they are taken on as weavers for a regular wage.

The lame girl, for instance, formerly a sufferer from hip disease and infantile paralysis, has become a weaver of some note and is actually the most skilled worker in the school at present. She has just invested in government stock the second \$500 that her own labor has won.

## CURTAINS TO COW'S WINDOW

Captain Albert Tuthill Is Surprised When Bovine Sticks Head Out of Window.

New York.—If Molly, a large spotted cow owned by John Case of Sayville, Long Island, is not content in her present home, it is not the fault of Case, for he has quartered the animal in a room hung with lace curtains and oil paintings, which was formerly the dining room of the old Buel Tuthill homestead, a Long Island landmark.

Case bought the homestead a short time ago. He had the dining room detached from the rest of the house and moved seventy-five feet to the rear of the dwelling, and decided to use it as a stable.

Captain Albert Tuthill, who was born in the house, saw Molly sticking her head out of the window.

"Well, I swan," he exclaimed, "that cow is occupying quarters that were good enough for me and my family a little while ago."

## FINGERS ARE LESS SKILLED

English Doctor Urges Men and Women to Acquire Manual Skill to Stimulate Mentality.

London.—Business men and women should use their hands in every possible way if they want to increase the quickness and adaptability of their brains, according to the latest idea of a well-known London doctor. He says:

"Tie knots, sew, do fretwork, learn to make some of your own clothes, prepare and cook all your food, repair your boots and shoes, dig and plant your garden—in fact, do anything and everything that calls for manual skill if you want to have an active, resourceful and versatile brain."

"The business man whose work depends on a keen, quickly-working brain must use his fingers constantly if he wants to have these assets in full. He must, speaking literally, turn his hands to everything, and be capable of constructing almost anything with his fingers."

"The truth of this statement lies in the fact that in every manual act the hand is directed by the brain."

"Again, every act reacts back upon the brain, strengthening and stimulating it, which is the only sure method of keeping that organ in keen, efficient working order."

"That our fingers are gradually becoming less skilled is due to the numerous mechanical appliances which now carry out the various processes formerly done by hand."

"This state of affairs, since it stunts the powers of the fingers, also stunts the brain. The worker does his work mechanically, unthinkingly, and gradually his brain grows torpid and impaired."

## Daguerreotype Valuable.

Pittsburg.—By producing in court a daguerreotype taken nearly forty years ago Michael Logan proved that he was the husband of Annie Graham Logan and entitled to her estate.

The old-fashioned picture showed a woman dressed in the height of fashion for that period.

The woman during the latter years of her life had not lived with her husband and was found dead in a hovel. She had \$800 in a bank and this was awarded to her husband.

## Provides Home for Spinners.

Philadelphia.—A country home for poor children and deserving single women is provided for in the will of Elizabeth Williamson Garrett, widow of Chas. S. Garrett, a wealthy paper manufacturer, which was admitted to probate this afternoon. The estate is valued at more than \$1,000,000.

## CAT'S CHORUS BREAKS HOME

Harlemite Says Feline Plague Abroad at Night Drives Men to Beat Their Spouses.

New York.—It's out at last. Here is revealed the origin of that mysterious influence that engenders crankiness and grouches—that makes normally pious men swear at unoffending women, fire obliging servants and beat their wives.

Whisky? Nay. Cats—just cats—cats; that's all. Live to this exposition of the case as it came from a troubled Harlemite:

"I want to bring before you the trouble and nuisance that I have had from cats. There is a lot on One Hundred and Thirteenth street, between Broadway and Amsterdam avenue, which is filled with lumber which answers for a brooder for raising cats. I think there are twenty-five cats in this block that no one seems to shelter, and they make the night's rest anything but comfortable. They affect the women's nerves so that it is practically impossible to please them or to keep a maid, or even to live in the same house with them."

"It has been so trying on my nerves that I even go to the office and jump on my employees with no reason, except that I have lost my patience. Last night the people across the street were not only throwing water out of the window, but bottles, tin cans, electric light bulbs and even a garbage can, which sounded in the deaf of the night as if it was an explosion."

"I upset my nerves so that when I got to my office this morning I swore

because things were not done as fast as I could think of them, thus causing me to lose a very valuable girl, which has meant an awful lot of expense and loss to my business, and also throwing a poor girl out of a position who is the main support of her aged and crippled mother."

"I can now see why there are so many crazy people and cranks in the city, as this is enough to drive any man to drink, and then coming home and because someone says something to him about drinking he immediately becomes mad and beats his wife or children as if they had no feeling."

"Not praising myself or saying anything that is untrue, I would state that before the past week I was considered a gentleman and with an excellent character, but this strain has been so hard on me that I have lost all this."

## Mouse Darkens City.

Plymouth, Mass.—A mouse put the electric lighting system out of commission for several hours the other night. It crawled into the switchbox at the power house, found a place in the insulation on the feed wire just big enough to admit its tail, then resting its nose on the return wire, short circuited the system and incidentally gave up its own life.

## Portugal Chooses Flag.

Lisbon.—After much discussion the new Portuguese Republican flag has finally been chosen. It is divided perpendicularly, half red and half green. In the center are the ancient Portuguese arms, but without a crown.

## Hat and Trimmings



**A Smart Hat and How to Trim It.**—Small hats are very fashionable just now, besides being very convenient for ordinary wear, as they keep the hair neat and prevent it from blowing about in a high wind. The up-to-date folded shape is by no means difficult to make, and the woman who has clever fingers can easily work out one for herself. The idea shown in the accompanying sketch will be found excellent, as it is new enough to be quite smart, and yet not in any way exaggerated. It is more becoming to the face than a brimless turban, also the light line of the small brim sets off the hair well and saves the general effect from being at all heavy.

**The Materials.**—A crown of folded black velvet and a brim of cream-colored lace would be most useful, as it would go with any costume, then the rosette at the side might be worked out in dull gold, or in any bright shade which happens to suit the wearer; or the crown might be of black corded silk, and the brim and rosette of one of those fashionable Paisley-patterned ribbons. An all blue hat with the crown and brim both alike, and just a touch of bright green or gold in the rosette at the side would be very smart with a navy costume, or all brown with a brown costume. The rosette might be replaced by a little furry head to match the stole and muff. Endless changes can be rung on this idea, so that it can be made to suit almost any circumstances.

A yard of narrow velvet, or half a yard of wide silk will be enough for the crown. The brim will take a yard of ribbon, and the rosette about another half. Of course, these quantities will vary a little according to the size of the hat chosen. You will also need a buckram shape, which should be large enough to come well down on the head, and an odd scrap of thin silk or satin for the lining.

**The Making.**—If the shape is not wired, you must wire it round the brim as shown in the illustration. Choose wire which matches the ribbon or lace with which you mean to cover the brim, and hold it down by strong stitches all round the edge. Now take the lace, lay it wrong side out on the inner side of the brim, stitch it down, turn it over the right side and draw it up round the head on the right side of the brim so that it sets quite smoothly without any wrinkles or puckers. Line the wrong side of the brim with lace to match, taking care that the edge of the lining covers the place where the upper lace was stitched on. Hold the lining to the upper lace by tiny invisible stitches, and then gather the other edge of it into the head of the hat.

The draping of the crown calls for some skill. The crown itself is nothing but a round piece of material, the edge turned in and gathered, then drawn in round the hat to meet the lace. This is arranged so that the join is quite hidden, and it goes up at the left hand side to allow space for the rosette. Gather the crown on loosely, hold it in place by pins, and try it on, making it stand up more at one part and lie flatter at another till you are quite sure that it suits you, then catch it down by small invisible stitches here and there so that it will remain in the folds which you have chosen.

Remember to stitch only in the little dips which are made by the folds. If you try to sew through the up-standing parts they will crinkle, and the whole thing will have a lumpy, blistered look which is far from pretty.

The illustration explains the method of making the rosette. The little ears which stand out all round must be wired and then joined together at the center. The full middle piece is tacked on to them, and then the whole thing is sewn securely to the hat.

Press it well in against the foundation, for this will give it the pretty look of nesting against the folds and will make the wires stand out stiffly like a small crown.

Last of all the lining must be sewn in. This is a piece of plain silk four

or five inches deep, and long enough to reach round the inside of the hat. It is sewn on at the place where the crown and brim join, and any edges which may be left from the lining of the under brim are tucked beneath it. The loose edge of it is hemmed, and a narrow tape or piece of ribbon is run through to draw it up to the head.

## MAKES A HANDSOME COAT

Model for Day or Evening Adapted for Various Kinds of Materials.

This is a style that may be carried out in velvet, satin or face cloth. Our model is in light mole-colored cloth with sleeves cut in with sides of



coat; it is lined throughout with cashmere satin in a soft shade of blue.

Sable forms the collar and sleevebands and is also used for the muff; handsome silk tasseled ornaments give a finish to the whole.

Toque of Paisley-patterned velvet with band of handsome dull gold on the brim; a cluster of feathers forms the trimming.

Materials required: 4½ yards 48 inches wide, 4 yards lining.

## Ostrich Bands.

Cut ostrich feathers are now being made into bands for trimming hats and dresses. These come in all colors and are adapted for street and house wear. They are uncurled, and therefore can be taken out into the rain with safety, if you wish. They are light in weight and give the effect of fur, which points speak eloquently in their favor.

Ostrich bands edge some of the large hats of velvet or silk. The trimming is applied on the edge of the wide brims, and usually there is little else required.

Some velvet suits are shown with cuffs and long revers of this trimming. Gray on gray velvet, black on black or colors are most effective.

The scarfs and muffs of feathers and fabric are beautiful. When you consider that the bands are procurable by the yard, there is no limitation to the many forms that the trimmings can take.

**Magyar Sleeve to Be Revived.**—A revival of the pinafore cut in conjunction with the Magyar sleeve is promised for the spring.

## Christ's Most Marvelous Miracle

**HOW** little faith man has in the unknown! As soon as he is brought near the unheard-of and the unfamiliar his hair begins to rise on end. Instead of taking it for granted that God is in the unknown, and that therefore it is friendly, kind, and helpful, he sees in the unknown a horrible spectre, and screams in terror. If John or Peter had seen a flying-machine darting across from Gadara to Bethsaida, they would have had the same fear. So should we, a few years ago. If they had seen a steamboat plowing its way from Bethsaida to Capernaum, they would have been equally frightened, as we should have been a few decades ago. Who knows what mysteries that now cause our flesh to creep will by next year become commonplace in our lives?

Indeed, was not the air, perhaps, as familiar to Christ as the water? Who knows? On those nights which He spent by Himself in prayer among the hills may He not often have mounted to the skies, and thus have withdrawn Himself literally from the frets of earth into the serenity of Heaven? Do you think that the possession of such a power would have separated Him from us? No more than walking on the sea. And we may do both some day; both may be among the "greater things" that are reserved for Christ's disciples. Why limit the subduing of nature to which God commands us? If Peter could walk on the waves, by faith, and as long as his faith endured, may not we also?

## Walking With Christ.

And truly, though it may not be our duty or our privilege to walk out on this mystery, there is no reason why we should not ask Christ's permission to walk out toward Him on this or any other domain of the unknown; and if He says "Come," let us not deserve the rebuke He gave to Peter, "O thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt?" To us the tossing waves of the little unknown shall be as a level floor, if Christ bids us come to Him upon the water.

In one way of looking at it, the greatest of Christ's miracles was not the healing of any disease, however severe, since the sick men had intelligence to which our Lord could appeal; nor was it even the raising of the dead, since there were departed spirits that could be summoned to re-inhabit their old-time tenements. The most wonderful of the miracles, as I think, were those that swayed inanimate creation, those that mastered the winds and the waves, when He stilled the storm and when He walked on the water.

The walking on the water was a greater marvel than even the swaying of the vast air-currents of the world, since it was a commanding of gravity, a force beyond the world, a force that some hold to be the central resultant of all forces, the power that unites all the planets and stars of the universe. Gravity is still, after all these centuries of thought and investigation, the one deepest mystery of nature; yet Christ was as easily master of it as of the clay on which He walked or the couch on which He lay down.

## Evil Temptations.

It is interesting to note that all of the three wrong things that Christ was tempted to do in the wilderness he did later when they were right, when no tempting of God or yielding to Satan was involved. He did not make bread from stones for Himself, but He made bread from practically nothing for 9,000 persons. He did not do homage to satan to win all the kingdoms of the world, but He won them by way of the cross: "And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto myself." And He did not defy gravitation for the sake of men's applause, throwing Himself from the parapet of the Temple, but He defied gravitation none the less, walking alone at night over the abysses of the sea. It is thus with many of the Devil's temptations: they are evil only while he is associated with them.

## Christ's Witnesses.

Every confessed follower of Christ is daily helping or harming Christ's cause among men. While those who have not accepted Christ are under just as much obligation to do his will as those who have accepted him, nevertheless it is to his followers that the world properly looks for evidence in favor of or against Christ's claims. It has been said that "the Christian, very frequently, is the only Bible that the world can be induced to read." Are the pages of our life presenting, or misrepresenting, our Saviour to the world? The world's power to read is strong and keen. "Ye are my witnesses" is for the Christians of today even as for the apostles of old.

All we want in Christ we shall find in Christ. If we want little, we shall find little; if we want much, we shall find much; and if, in utter helplessness, we cast our all on Christ, he will be to us the whole treasury of God.—Bishop Whipple.

If a man has a right to be proud of anything—it is of a good action done as it ought to be, without any base interest lurking at the bottom of it.—Sterne.

## AGE STAMPED ON EVERY EGG

Nebraskan Has Bill to Prevent Sale of Bad Nest Produce—Heavy Penalty Asked.

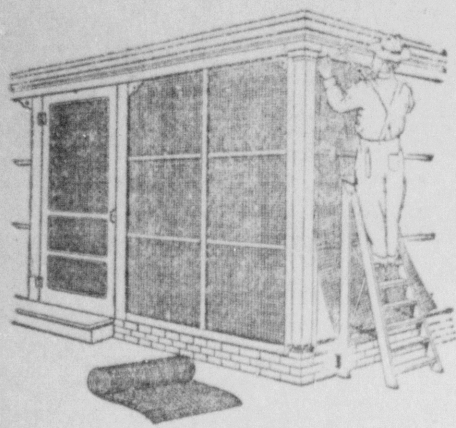
Omaha, Neb.—Senator Busby of Kimball county has a bill to be introduced in the Nebraska legislature to stop the marketing of bad eggs. It has been passed upon by the best lawyers in Nebraska, who say that if it becomes a law its provisions can be enforced.

The Busby bill provides for an egg marking system, the purpose being to keep an accurate record of their freshness. To prevent fraud, heavy penalties are provided for false marking in any manner.

Two years ago an attempt was made to pass an egg marking law, but a majority of the Nebraska lawmakers frowned upon the bill, as it provided for an automatic device in the nest where the egg was deposited. The proposed law turns everything over to rubber stamps and the persons manipulating them.

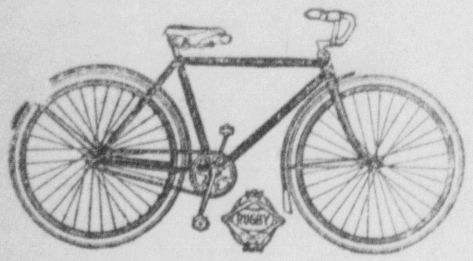
The proposed pure egg law will provide that when a farmer gathers his eggs he shall stamp each one, using indelible ink that the letters and figures thereon shall show the date on which the egg was laid. Then when the egg goes to market the dealer on each egg purchased shall stamp the date on which it came into his possession. No egg shall be sold within the state, from cold storage or otherwise, that is more than sixty days old. Penalties are provided for selling eggs that are more aged, and penalties are also provided for changing the dates on an egg.

## SCREEN YOUR PORCHES



You know and appreciate the value of door screens and window screens, but have you considered how very comfortable the porch would be this summer if screened? **KESSLER HARDWARE CO.** Seymour Indiana.

## Rugby Bicycle



Other bicycles may be higher priced but they are not better. The Rugby is a bicycle that can be depended upon. It is made of quality material in every part, and the parts that come in for unusual strain are made so good that they really become the strong points of the machine.

The Rugby shows its quality in the superior finish and its fine lines. The best of all, the Rugby shows quality after long continued service.

For Sale by  
**W. A. CARTER & SON**  
Cor Second and Broadway.

## Building Material

The Very Best  
at the  
Lowest Prices

Lumber, Shingles, Lath,  
Sash, Doors and Blinds.

High Grade Mill Work

Veneered Doors and Interior Finish.

**Travis Carter Co.**

## NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

Harry Reid has the typhoid fever.

Miss Mary Frische went to New Albany this morning to attend a meeting of the trustees of the Christian Endeavor Union.

Orville Isaac was brought here this morning from Brownstown and taken to the Schneck Memorial Hospital. He will undergo an operation Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Oren O. Swails and daughter, Mary Virginia, went to Indianapolis Saturday to visit relatives for a few days. Mr. Swails will also attend the Rebekah grand lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Whitted went to Taylorsville this morning to visit their son, Rev. Charles Whitted, at that place. They will stop off at Seymour and visit Mrs. Ella Bottorff, who is very ill with dropsy.—Bedford Mail.

Dean Bottorff, of Columbus, and Otis Bottorff, of El Paso, Texas, came Sunday to see their mother, Mrs. M. F. Bottorff. Mrs. Otis Bottorff and her father, William Bobbitt, went on to Louisville, having received word that a sister of Mrs. Bottorff was dying. Mr. Bottorff joined her today but they will return here in a few days.

The action of Emma Parks against John M. McMillan and Jennie B. McMillan for \$10,000 damages for the alleged alienation of the affections of their son, Herbert McMillan, who was the former husband of the plaintiff, is down for trial in the Circuit court today. The case was heard some time ago. The jury that heard it failed to agree upon a verdict. The plaintiff is a daughter of Dr. Floyd Parks, joint senator for Clark, Scott and Jennings counties.

The LaRoy Stock Company, at the Majestic, is the best of the season. Have their own special scenery and electrical effects. Up-to-date specialties, flying trapeze act, and moving pictures in addition to plays. Ladies free tonight with thirty cents ticket. Don't fail to see the opening play, "The Stepson." Balcony 10 cents.

### Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robt. Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

	Max.	Min.
May 13, 1911	86	54

### Weather Indications.

Generally fair except showers extreme portion tonight or Tuesday.

## S.S.S. CURES BLOOD POISON

Contagious Blood Poison usually begins with a tiny sore or pimple as the only outward evidence of its presence. But in a short while its many symptoms begin to make their unwelcome appearance. The mouth and throat ulcerate, itching rashes appear on the body, the hair comes out easily, brown blotches appear on the limbs, etc. So highly contagious is the disease that it is sometimes communicated from one person to another by the use of the same toilet articles or handling the clothes of an infected person. S. S. S. has been curing Contagious Blood Poison for more than forty years. It goes right down into the circulation, and removes every particle of the poison. While curing the disease S. S. S. adds richness and nourishing powers to the blood, and a person who is cured by the use of S. S. S. will find that every portion of the system has been benefited by the treatment. S. S. S. cures so perfectly that there is never any return of the old symptoms; it drives the poison completely out by purifying the blood, which is the only safe and sure way to treat the disease. Write for our Home Treatment Book and any medical advice you may desire, free. S. S. S. is for sale at drug stores.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

## Classified Advertisements

FOUND—A place to have shoes repaired in an up-to-date manner. Soles sewed on while you wait. All work guaranteed. Wm. N. Fox, m20d

LOST.—Saturday night on street, \$15 in paper. Return here for reward.

WANTED—Girl at New Lynn Hotel. a7dtf

BOY WANTED.—C. S. Mercer Co. m15d-18w

FOR SALE OR TRADE—If you want to sell or trade anything, a want

ad in this paper and 99 others in Indiana, Illinois and Ohio will find your party. It will only cost you \$2.50 per line of 6 words, write us for list of papers. Austill Advertising Syndicate, Elwood, Indiana.

FOR SALE.—Seven thrifty well-bred shoats, weigh about 100 lbs. Henry Smith, R. F. D. 8, Seymour. m16d-w18-tf

FOR SALE.—3 burner cabinet gasoline stove with oven, good as new, cheap if sold at once. Ireland's Grocery. m17

FARMS—I want 3 small farms at low price, for cash, 40, 80 or 120 acres. E. M. Young, Seymour. m15d-18w

FOR SALE.—Timothy hay. John L. Vogel. m20d

## LaRoy Stock Co.

ALL THIS WEEK

At the Majestic  
Popular Prices 10-20-30c

Up-to-Date Plays

Special Scenery and Electrical Effects.

LaRoy and Hayes on their  
Flying Trapeze

The Dip to Death

OPENING "The Stepson"

Ladies Free with each 30c Ticket.  
Tickets on Sale at Andrews Drug Store.

FOR SALE—Fresh Jersey cow. Albert H. Miller. Phone 318. m18d&w

FOR SALE—Modern cottage. Bargain if sold at once. 134, South Bill. m17d

FOR SALE—Good Hamilton organ; cheap if sold soon. Inquire here. m17d

FOR SALE—Fine organ cheap. John E. Daily. m19d&w

TO RENT—Rooms in New Lynn annex. Newly furnished. Steam heat, electric lights. m20d

FOR RENT—Good 7 room modern house. E. C. Bollinger. m2tf

### Domestic Work Bureau.

Sweeping, floor cleaning, window cleaning, lawn mowing, assistance for dinner or supper parties. Call Domestic Work Bureau. Phone 625. A. T. Foster. my14d

PARTNER.—Wanted to travel with riding device. \$200.00 capital required. Value given. Act quick. H. L. Wright, dart gallery, show grounds. m16d

UMBRELLA.—Taken by mistake from postoffice lobby. Owner can get by calling here and describing property.

DRY SHAMPOO.—Formula furnished for 10 cents; better than any liquid cleanser. Call at 319 N. Bill street. m19d

LADIES.—Switches, puffs, etc., made. Inquire Miss Bennett at Steele House after 3 p. m. m16d

RUGS.—Made from old carpets. Anna E. Carter, agent. Phone 564. m16d-tf

PHOTOGRAPHS.—The Barlow Photo Shop, 408 Indianapolis Ave. m18d-tf

PASTURE.—For Rent. Mrs. E. H. Ahlbrand, S. Walnut st. m16

### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Abstractor and Loans  
Reported by Clara Massman  
Masonic Building, Seymour.

R. L. Mosley to R. G. Burlingame, 40 acres, Salt Creek Tp., \$800.00.

Daniel D. Miller to Laura P. Swinder, 80 acres, Brownstown Tp., \$1.00.

Pheba Owens et al. to Clarrisa E. Patrick, Q. C. D., 50 acres, Hamilton Tp., \$500.

John Klitch to Robert H. Hall, Q. C. D., lot in Seymour, \$1.00.

Robert D. Hall to Elmer D. Wright, lot in Seymour, \$1500.00.

William H. Endebrook to Hannah Endebrook, Court Deed, lots in Brownstown.

Mrs. Sallie Singleton returned to her home in Louisville this morning after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. McClelland, at the city hospital.

Mrs. Demas Perlee has returned from Indianapolis where she was called by the sickness of relatives.

## FIRE INSURANCE

A few dollars invested today may save you thousands tomorrow

**E. W. BLISH,** Over Cable Telegraph Office.

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Seymour people fought premature grey hair and baldness with poisonous dyes-stuffs. Today science gives us **HIRSUTONE**—A harmless dandruff remover and restorer, rendering useless the noxious dyes. Call and learn more about **HIRSUTONE**. Let us supply your other drug wants. Phone us.

**COX PHARMACY**

P. S. Gardenia is the newest and daintiest perfume

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Prescriptions  
A Specialty

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DRUG STORE

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Received Every Day.  
Delivered Free to Any Part  
of the City.  
Fine Bananas 10c a doz.

**Carrao Bros.**

5 East Second Street. Phone 769

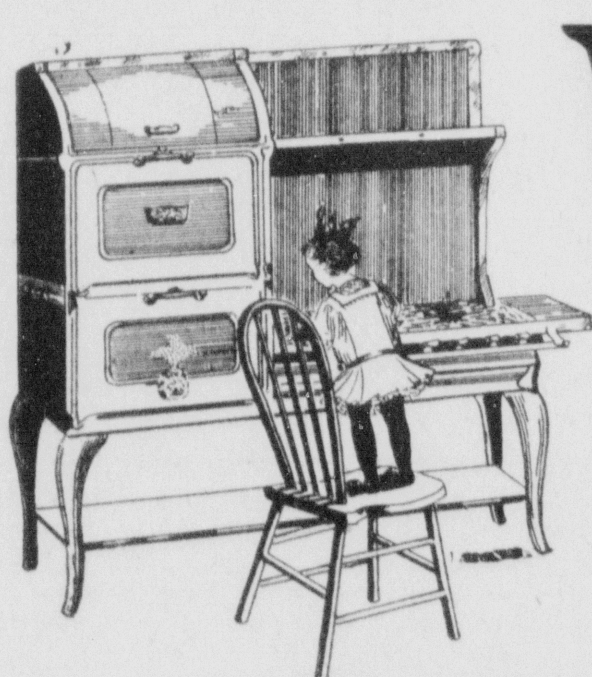
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